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Vol. XV.

OCTOBER, 1902.

No. 1.

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# GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

Vol. XV.

OCTOBER, 1902.

No. 1.

## REUNION POEM.

[To the Reunion of Old Students of Guilford College, to be held  
5th mo., 28th, 1902.]

*Dear Friends:—*

Ah, comrades, how warmly I greet you  
Over mountain and river and plain!  
In spirit I rush forth to meet you,  
In my visions I see you again.  
Is it distance, or tears, that obscures you?  
And your voices—why can I not hear?  
Clasp my hand, dear old students, I pray you;  
For in heart I am near—oh, so near.

My memory goes back to beginnings,  
To the hardships, and struggles and tears,  
In starting New Garden and Guilford;  
Friends were poor, but were brave pioneers.  
How the children partook of their spirit!  
Which itself was a heritage rare,  
I was ten, when I made bricks and hauled them  
To build Founder's Hall, strong and fair.

In avoiding the four feet deep basement,  
My brick load once swung over the well,  
When my team of two horse and two oxen,  
Obeyed my *electrical* yell,  
And thus kept the bricks from descending  
At least fifty feet below par;  
And to Guilford first recommending  
The use of *electrical* power.

In uniting our prayers and our money  
We met and answered each call.  
And our people were minded to labor  
And "so we builded the wall."  
How the school grew and prospered and blest us,  
With environments wholesome and true!  
And *we* grew in wisdom and stature,  
Alas, that such schools are too few!

To the school, not to me, belong credit  
That the boy who made bricks for the hall,  
Was called in the days of his manhood  
To the Principalship over all.

In memory's royal art chamber  
Hang pictures Time can not erase,  
And in the heart's treasures garnered  
Are gems that no power can efface,  
The decades have passed—oh, so swiftly,  
And my dear wife and I sit to-night  
Amidst orange bloom, roses and lilies  
With the Pacific's waves ever in sight.

While some of our classmates are eastward,  
Or northward, or over the sea,  
And some have crossed earth's broken threshold  
For the realms of eternity.  
But a day has been set for re-union,  
May we all meet again as of old  
In the city whose walls are of jasper,  
And whose streets are all paved with pure gold!

Greetings of DR. SAMUEL COFFIN AND WIFE.

*Whittier, Los Angeles Co., Cal., 5th Mo. 22nd, 1902.*

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## AMERICA AND INTERNATIONAL POLITICS.

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[An oration, by D. R. Parker, '04.]

The possession of power brings responsibility. Just in so far as the individual, the State, the Nation, recognizes and meets this responsibility will it rise or fall.

By concentrating her energies upon the development of her home interests America has come to possess great power. The young Republic studiously avoided every kind of foreign entanglement and encouraged her citizens to devote themselves to the arts of peace. As a consequence her growth has been marvelously rapid and she has become, within the last few years, one of the mightiest nations of the globe. Her government is strong, the

energy of her people proverbial, her wealth uncounted, her resources seemingly inexhaustible.

Along with this increase of America's power, as a natural accompaniment resulting from the same cause, came also a broadening of her interests. They can no longer be compassed by her own borders. "Her furnaces and factories, her vast prairies and interminable valleys make her the granary and workshop of the planet." Her trade relations extend to every continent. Her commerce covers every sea, and transports the products of her ingenuity and labor to every known land. Energy and enterprise have scattered her citizens all over the globe.

It was this increase of her power and this broadening of her interests that brought to America her new responsibilities. The duties of government demand that a nation shall look after and protect her citizens and her interests wherever they may be, and in carrying out this duty our nation was brought in contact with many of the foreign powers and face to face with many serious international problems. Thus was she forced from her policy of seclusion and self-sufficiency by the very success of that policy. It was impossible that she should remain industrially and commercially supreme and maintain her attitude of passive indifference to the affairs of the nations around her. She had to accept the responsibilities of her power.

But although a logical result of the policy which she had been pursuing from her very beginning, America's advent into international politics startled the world. Until the trouble in China the other nations had looked upon America with a kind of good-natured contempt, regarding her as of little consequence to them or their interests. To be sure, on the few occasions that she unavoidably became involved with any of them, she acquitted herself with credit and honor. In 1812 she forced England to respect her rights on the sea. In 1815 she put all Europe to shame by refus-

ing to pay tribute to the Barbary pirates. Her bold declaration of the Monroe doctrine in 1823 brought to naught the despotic plans of the Holy Alliance in the western hemisphere. And in 1867, while yet exhausted by the tremendous strain of the civil war, she forced Louis Napoleon of France to respect that doctrine and to withdraw his troops from Mexico. But such occasions occurred too seldom to make any lasting impression.

Even the rapid growth and expansion of her trade failed for a long time to cause more than a passing concern to the governments of Europe. The tremendous impetus which that growth has taken within the last decade however, an impetus which has increased the value of America's exports to fifteen hundred million dollars per year and made her annual trade balance six hundred millions, caused those governments to begin to realize that this young giantess across the sea *might* prove a factor of greater significance than they had foreseen.

They were also somewhat startled by the quickness and completeness of her victory over Spain and by the annexation of Hawaii and the acquisition of Porto Rico and the Philippines, actions which show that America, at least, was beginning to realize the position which she was destined to occupy and was preparing herself to maintain it. But this alarm was limited to the far-sighted official few, and there was no general adequate appreciation of America's strength and importance. So, when forced by the stress of circumstances, she stepped boldly out into international politics in the Chinese crisis, it came as a veritable revelation to the civilized world. The diplomats of Europe at once realized the grave significance of our nation's advent as an active participant in international affairs. "Here, indeed, was a new force to be reckoned with, and one which they knew instinctively would work counter to many of their secretly cherished purposes."

America's part in the Chinese episode, the initial step of her new policy, may be regarded as but the harbinger of the part which she is to play in the world's drama from that time on. The bold and independent stand which she took at the very beginning of the crisis, before any of the European governments had spoken, foreshadows the leadership which all indications seem to declare she is to take, while the nature of her dealings, both with China and the powers, point out what is to be the character of that leadership. "By virtue of its moderation, its fullness of knowledge, its straightforward and open methods, its boldness and self-sufficiency, American diplomacy in China proved itself a mighty instrument of civilization." It did *more*; it proclaimed to all men that our nation had taken with it into its broader field of usefulness those democratic principles of right and justice which have been her glory from her very organization; that she still stood true to her national conscience; that she had the courage of her convictions and would stand by them even against all the world.

The consequences for good of the advent into the family of nations of a leader holding sacred such principles as these which we accredit to America, can hardly be estimated, and if she unswervingly maintains this benignant attitude throughout her course, if she let not ambition or greed cause her to turn either to the right or to the left from her path of duty, who can doubt but that a broader and better civilization will result to mankind? The spirit of international relations is already being changed to a policy of enlightened self-interest, of toleration, respect for the superior rights of others, of adjustment of differences along well-understood lines of accommodation; a policy which, if founded in selfishness, nevertheless operates to elevate international morality. Thus encouraged, we may even see in this fact of America, a nation which has from its very beginning had a "passion for peace," being forced to the front

at such a period as that characterized by The Hague conference, the first faint streaks over the hilltops of the dawn of that day when peace shall triumph and the nations dwell together as one great community.

Truly, "There's a Divinity that shapes our ends." With the founding of the American Republic a new era commenced in human affairs; an era characterized by the spread of freedom and the enfranchisement of the common man. The young nation led the way and by her example the world was convinced that a "government of the people, for the people and by the people" was not only desirable but practicable. The spirit of her institutions was infused into the life-blood of the age, the masses were uplifted and civilization advanced. Now, at a time propitious for great achievement, a period when all indications point to a closer relation of the nations, when man's mind has been broadened to have an interest in the elevation, not merely of himself, his state or nation, but of the world as a whole, another era begins and a new and broader field of usefulness is opened to America through her increased power and enlarged interests. She has entered that field and by her first step gained the respect and admiration, if at the same time the envy, of the world. She has taken up the responsibilities of her new position with her characteristic energy and under the moulding hand of a Divine Providence the era upon which she is just entering may rival in the splendor of its services to civilization even the one from which she has just emerged.

Whether this glorious possibility shall be realized is for we, her citizens, we who hold her destiny in our hands, to determine.

**THE ALUMNI AN INFLUENCE OF POWER.**

F. W. GRABB, '94.

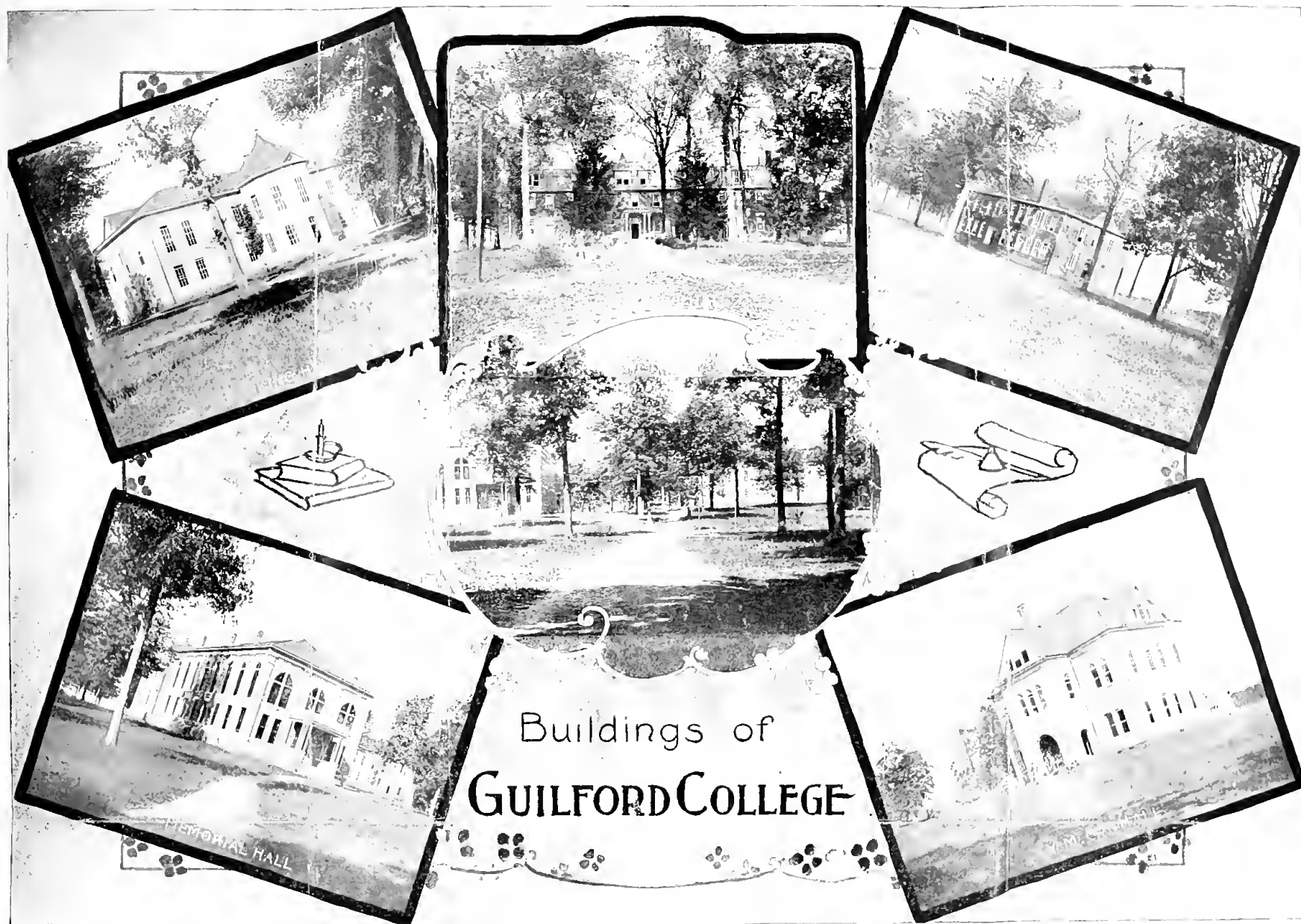
As members of the Guilford College Alumni Association we regard an occasion like the one which calls us together during these days in the nature of a family re-union. We look forward from one year to another toward these gatherings. To say that we are glad to be here again within the walls of our alma mater, to meet schoolmates of the past and renew acquaintances with citizens of the community, whom we loved while we were among them, and amid the surroundings of former years have the old spirit of college life animated us anew, falls short of telling the whole truth. The memories that come crowding into our minds are too numerous to mention; the thoughts concerning the time between our college life and the present could not find expression in words; the feelings stirring in the depths of our hearts must not be disturbed by a futile efforts to fathom them. Only those who have passed through college life and tasted some of the reality of the career which follows know what it is to come back to the old school house occasionally and mingle with former companions.

But the life of a college alumnus consists of more than feelings and thoughts, and the precious days and years must not be wasted through any such misconception which might retard action. We remember how, in mental philosophy, we were instructed to let the mind be turned upon itself. With our utmost degree of mental capacity, let us on this occasion turn our minds upon ourselves that we may know, as nearly as possible, what we are and what we are capable of being and doing. At the same time we invite our friends present to share with us in the study of ourselves that, if possible, we may be enabled also to see ourselves as others see us. In this connection we must

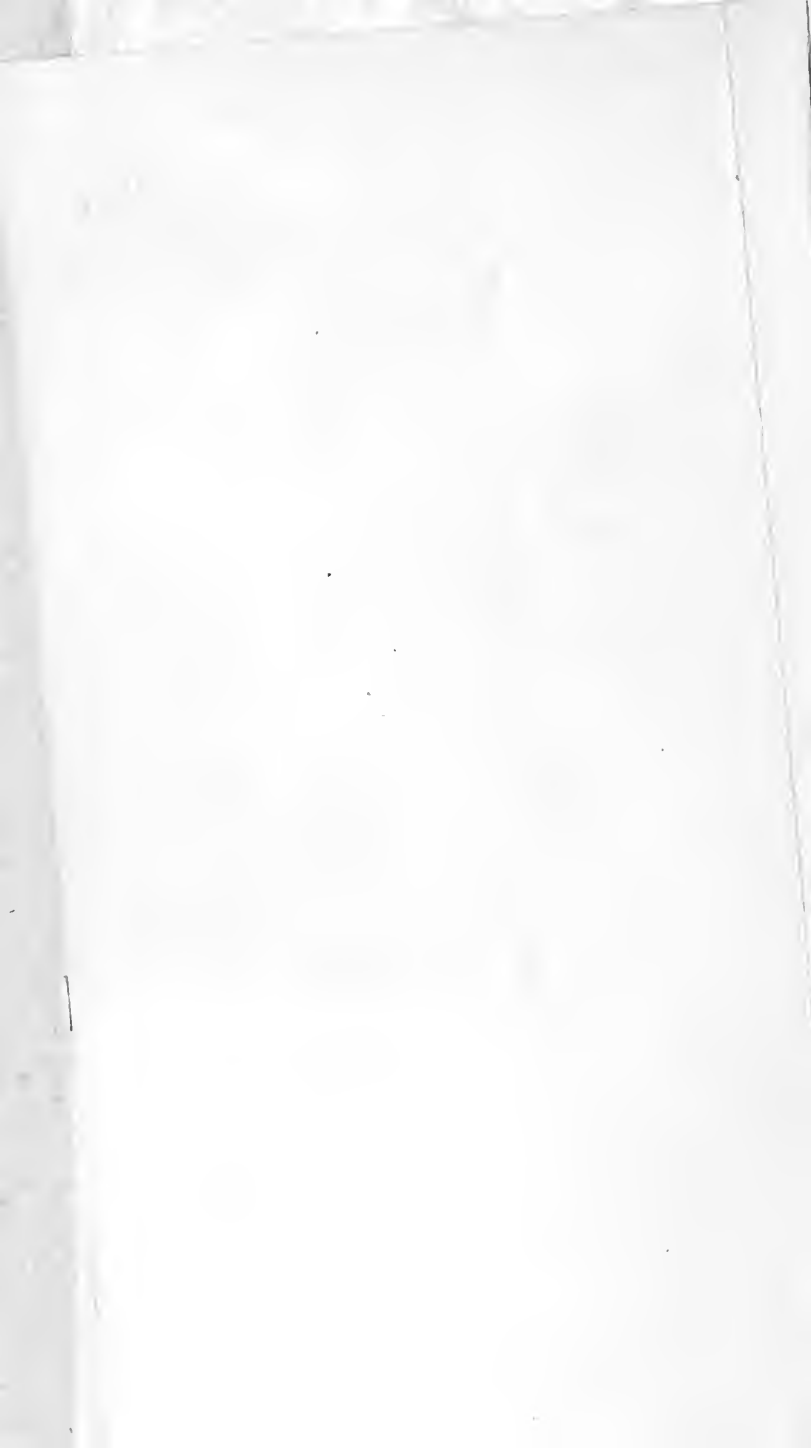
regard our Association as only a part of the host of college graduates that are taking their places among their fellowmen.

1. To get fully into our subject we will consider the position which the college graduate occupies.

From very ancient times learning has been recognized as an important factor in the development of mankind. Had it not been for the attention which the nations of antiquity paid to this essential matter, their names would scarcely have been preserved in history. As, through the ages, the tide of time has been carrying its tens of thousands of mortals out of the memory of those who came after, now and then some prominent character has left a name which is to outlive all the changing scenes of this world. Among these distinguished people none hold a higher place than those who in their life time stood as giants among their fellows because of a superiority of knowledge—men who not only possessed great learning, but used that power for elevating fallen men. People thus endowed have been the efficient means of bringing the human family to the high state to which it has attained. Indeed, there have been exceptions. Not a word must be said to depreciate the lives of noble men and women that have been a blessing to the world, although they never were favored with the benefits of an education. Some, even in spite of this want, have risen to eminence because of the grandeur of character which marked their lives. As a rule, however, the educated men have always stood ahead in everything. When great human problems are to be solved, when the mighty current of sentiment in a nation must be turned into a certain channel, when gigantic movements are to be undertaken which stir the world, the strong people with minds well balanced by thorough knowledge and understanding are those that hold the sway of power.



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As an example of the essential part performed in the affairs of mankind by men of learning, let us take the book of universal attention, the Bible. Not only the sincere believer, but also the rank infidel, reads this volume. The writer of ancient history finds it a good work of reference; the jurist refers to it in legal matters; the orator makes use of its happy expressions; the philosopher peruses its pages attentively; to the scientist it is not undesirable reading matter. It is a collection of writings of supreme authority. The teachings of such a book must be carefully guarded. If left in the hands of ignorant people the meaning in a thousand places would be perverted. When a correct translation has to be made from the original that people may read and understand, none but the most learned dare undertake the task. The meaning cannot be kept pure by any other human power. In the beginning of the sixteenth century the truths of the Scriptures were unknown by the many and misinterpreted by those that should have known better. In consequence errors abounded, accompanied by gross corruption in the church. The emergency called for a strong man, Martin Luther, the scholar, who, by unfolding the correct meaning of the inspired writings, was the great power in dispelling the mist and releasing the minds of the people from the thralldom of ignorance and vice. It requires the presence of men, liberal in thought because of depths of knowledge, who can rise above the follies of the times and stand like a safeguard to keep the uneducated masses from rushing on to the destruction to which they would surely be led by excitement, fanaticism, prejudice, and superstition: all of them the result of ignorance. This holds true throughout, in temporal, as well as in religious, matters.

The place that education is holding in the present age is a sign of the times which indicates that men of learning will be more in demand than ever before. The great num-

ber of universities and colleges of high rank sending out their large number of graduates; the liberal gifts from men of wealth to support these institutions; the influence for higher education exerted by press and pulpit and leading men of the world; all these point to the widening field which is open to college graduates. The numerous positions of honor calling for college-bred men and women shows the high esteem in which that class of people are held.

Another evidence of the progress that education is making as a means of developing what is in people is found in the various kinds of schools established for special objects. Instead of school training being above the grasp of the many, it is reaching down to give people knowledge concerning those very occupations which heretofore may have been regarded as inconsistent with the life of an educated person. I do not wish to lay undue emphasis on institutions preparing especially for different professions or on industrial schools and the like so as to undervalue a well-rounded college course; nor must a thorough college education be regarded as opposed to a special preparation for some calling or occupation. What is needed is a happy blending of the two so that school education in its full meaning shall be regarded as something suitable and desirable for all conditions of activity as far as it is practicable for it to be obtained, whether it be the university professor in his chair, the physician making his rounds, the business man at his desk, the engineer pulling the throttle, the mechanic with hammer and saw, the farmer behind the plough, or the housekeeper busy with needle and broom and cook stove. It is sometimes said of one working hard to complete a college course that it is necessary for him to be up in all the branches that he is studying because he is preparing to teach. The sooner the better when the prevailing opinion will be that everybody needs as good an education as possible as a worthy preparation to live.

Genius is to be admired; good judgment as a natural gift must not be overlooked; inherited intellect deserves respect; but there is nothing to take the place of a thorough education gained by honest effort and faithful work.

Yet another hopeful sign that education is growing in the hearts of people is the regard that parents of all classes of life are showing toward it. The wealthy spend their money freely for the education of their children. Fathers in humble circumstances deny themselves, working with hardened hands and tired muscles and aching heads to keep their sons in college till the diplomas can be earned. Mothers, weary from care, gladly toil on all alone in their household duties, doing what they can to help their daughters, away at school, to graduate with honors.

These several things point to the responsible position occupied by the college graduate. He is regarded in different ways by people. By some he is expected to know everything that can be spelled out of the English alphabet from speaking ten languages to knowing according to the almanac exactly what time the moon changes; and if he fails to answer some knotty questions put to him by such people he drops in their estimation. Others require much less of him, the fact that he has been off at school satisfying them that he has much learning. Whichever view people may take of it, young men and women who take diplomas of scholarship away from any college or university put themselves in a position to fill a higher place among their fellow-men than they otherwise could have done. This view they have a right to take of themselves. By looking at the matter in this way they should be led to see their duty in a clearer and more far-reaching light. If I were seeking a Scripture truth as a text for this part of our subject, I could think of nothing better than the broad statement: "To whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required."

2. Now let us look into the education of the alumnus.

With his diploma carefully packed away in his trunk he leaves his alma mater with bright hopes before him. Great plans have been made. Some of those vivid sights which he has called up will turn to be air castles, but he is none the worse for that; better an imagination that is able to conceive something grand which falls to pieces when you touch it than a mind which cannot think for itself. Some of these appearances in the air prove to be realities in the distance. He is not so likely to be in fault in this respect as in a tendency to glory in past achievements and think that his education is now complete. A good illustration of such vanity is furnished by the father in the anecdote who, when asked to buy an encyclopedia for his son, replied, "Oh, no, he doesn't need any; he graduated from college this year." One of the chief things to be known by students just finishing their college course is that they have only made a start, and that the four years' training which they have now completed has been simply a good preparation to help them learn in the great school of life. Demonstrating theorems in geometry, searching into philosophical truths, experimenting in science, translating from the dead languages, have all been good in their places, but the stern realities of life now lie before them. After this they must work out the grave problems of financial importance that are going to come up; the great question, how to live right, is the one that will deserve close thought; experiments will have to be made in actual life; he must learn how to use the plain language of practical dealings with people. His actual knowledge in the various branches of the college curriculum may serve him but little now only in so far as they are a great help to him in developing the ability to think for himself any time on the matter which comes up.

As a help in this process of education which follows that of college life, one must keep up as far as possible in the different subjects which he studied in the regular school

training. By so doing he can preserve a stronger bearing among people, for the world likes a person to be with all his might what he claims to be. By confessing that he has become dull in certain branches he betrays a likeness to the iron that becomes rusty: by and by it may all turn to rust. Let the alumnus keep his college education bright by a constant brushing up.

In this twentieth century, wide-awake, up-to-date men and women are wanted. Even the man with the college education has to keep up with the times if he wishes to make his mark. He should not be too religious to read the newspaper. That is something which he needs to use a great deal, so that he is not counted as an antiquated survivor of the dark ages by inquiring today whether President McKinley got well again, or being surprised by happening to notice in a stray bit of newspaper picked up by the roadside the picture of a volcanic eruption in islands not many hundred miles from us. He must not be too sparing with his money to keep on his table a few, or at least one, of the leading magazines, that he may be right up with the topics of the day and not be looked upon as a foggy because he has never yet heard of such a thing as an automobile or wireless telegraphy, or has only recently learned that the English and the Boers have not been on good terms in the last few years. Among the monthly publications that he takes, the familiar college paper surely ought not to be missing. If he is an alumnus of Guilford College, true and loyal to the old institution, and interested in her growth and welfare, you expect nothing else than to find THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN as a monthly visitor to his home with the subscription promptly paid up, besides the alumni fee, which, of course, always comes in due time, when college and alumnus are truly bound together. I say this not as a jest, but as a matter of fact. If he desires to keep in this continual acquirement of an education, he must not count his money

lost which is spent in an occasional outlay to increase his library. Whether by recent books or first-class periodicals or clean and reliable newspapers, he must keep his mind constantly fresh to make himself a useful man in his generation.

The great school of all in which the alumnus is best qualified for his life work is in the association with his fellowmen. His surroundings will have much to do in determining his course of action, and from these he has to be learning all the time. To be sure he is not to be unstable so as to have a trait of character, good or bad, to correspond with that of everybody with whom he comes in contact, but he must learn how to adapt himself to circumstances. His life is to be spent among his fellow human beings for their good; and only by actual contact with them can he learn how to fulfil his mission. If you intend to cultivate the ground you must get upon the ground to do the work without fear of soiling your hands or clothes. The person highly qualified with learning must come close enough to the people to see their condition, to speak to them and hear them speak, to extend the hand of friendliness, if his education is to be of any good toward uplifting them. In this manner he learns more rapidly and with a greater degree of completeness than in any other way how to sympathize with his fellowman so as to render him true service. If a college education makes the possessor of it too lofty-minded to stoop down low enough to see the needs of mankind and feel for the unfortunate, such learning had better not be sought; it would be a hindrance to human progress, and the entire system of school education would be a failure. Only the one that can happily blend book-learning and the knowledge that is to be gained from mingling with others has a true ideal of living. With such a store of knowledge and wisdom he is ready to live or die.

With this kind of education the college alumnus of the highest type provides himself. It is a prolonged post-graduate course, not completed while life lasts; but every effort spent to obtain it is repaid a hundred fold and more in the nobility of character which shines out through every word and act of that person. The future world alone, veiled from our present vision, will disclose the crowning glory of such a life.

3. The happiest part of our subject remains to be taken up: The lofty sphere in which the alumni have their being and perform their work. The nature of the life and activity for which their higher education qualifies them puts them upon a plane which is not possible for those without such intellectual equipment to enjoy.

While pursuing their course at college they are living, as it were, in a world of their own. They come in contact with the brightest talent the land affords in the young people whom they have for companions; they meet face to face with strong-minded and great-hearted men and women who teach them by precept and example how to delve into the inexhaustible mines of knowledge. Everything in class room or society hall or in the public lectures or in the social features or in the games on the campus has a strong force to elevate. They are associated with the best that can be found for the beautiful, symmetrical development of body, mind and soul. Students spending a number of years amid surroundings like these and making honest efforts to advance can not leave the institution without a higher and clearer and truer estimate of themselves and of mankind and a grander purpose in living. The full enjoyment derived from that high plane of action they do not realize until, later in life, they take a retrospective view of those delightful days.

This elevated plane of living does not cease at the bounds of college life. It is but an entrance into the

higher sphere of those who consecrate their attainments to the right purpose in lives of praiseworthy service. The joy of such lives can be told only by those who experience it. Sitting in their studies as professional men or coming home from the day's work and resting in the easy chair, they can lose themselves in their treasured books and come into lively touch with Homer and Cicero, of the old classical writers; Aristotle and Bacon, among the philosophers; historians as Herodotus or Macauley; Irving, among the literary men; Milton, of the poets; Newton, as mathematician; Beethoven, in music, and Raphael, in art, and a host of others that are immortal in their works. By the study of these great men their minds are lifted toward them and then the glorious purpose to do something, to rise in themselves and help to raise others, thrills their hearts with a joy that cannot be expressed.

Many people are content without this. The argument, therefore, might be produced: "If ignorance is bliss, 'twere folly to be wise." It is the grand work of educated people to lift the race out of such petty enjoyments arising in lives of narrow limits. Franklin, by means of kite and string and key, conducted the lightning from the sky to the earth. The college alumnus by superior skill of knowledge, can reach with one hand into the heights of learning and with the other stoop down and lift up his unfortunate fellow-creature from their low estate. The conductor through which this uplifting power is imparted must be himself. If his own life is pure and free from all the impediments that are ever ready to obstruct the current of life-giving power, the result on the one to be helped will be glorious. To produce such an agency out of mortal man a sound mind is greatly to be desired. To this must be added an abundant store of knowledge through which the mind can work successfully. Neither without the other would be complete; both together would surely fail

if left without the pure soul to animate the mind into noble action through the acquired knowledge; all three together make the well rounded character. This is the college alumnus who reaches the sphere worthy of his best efforts, who pours out his life in loving service to bring human beings back into the beautiful image of their Creator; and his labor brings its own reward in the best and purest enjoyment that can come to man in this life.

In our time the grandest victories are not won with sword and spear or cannonball or by military manœuvres. One of the greatest conflicts that is being waged is that in which the great body of college alumni stand as champions for the right against all the evil force that arise. The issue of the conflict is the defense of the truth. Their weapons are the mighty forces of education in the highest and deepest and widest meaning. Their confidence is the justice of their cause and the omnipotent help which is always on the side of those who are right.

When the celebrated Macedonian phalanx moved against the foe that meant victory. The world is waiting for the glorious victory which is to be won by the help of the invulnerable phalanx of college alumni, male and female, of clear brains, true hearts, and unwavering purposes.

In conclusion: If what has been said be considered by those not among the number of the alumni as having a slight tinge of a boastful nature, or as containing rather strong assertions, let it be known that the sincere attempt has been made to tell the plain truth; and it has been said by one who is not glorying in himself but in the great body of which it is his privilege to be a very little part. Will the members of the Association pardon me for closing with a hortatory word, urging allegiance to our beloved institution.

During this week it has been my pleasure to attend the centennial exercises of the Salem Female Academy and

College where much was said, and justly said, in praise of that school for taking foremost place in the education of young women. To our institution belongs the credit of standing in the foremost ranks in the education of both young women and young men. We have a right to be proud of her. As sons and daughters of old Guilford, standing on the principles which she has taught us, let us always be ready to speak a word in her favor, never wearying in leading lives to her honor.

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### OUR ALUMNI.

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#### A Short Biographical Sketch of the Class of 1891.

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##### FRANK B. BENBOW.

Hon. F. B. Benbow, of Yadkinville, was born in Yadkin county in 1868. He attended the Union High School at East Bend, was in school at Guilford College for three years, from thence going to the University of North Carolina, where he studied law, being licensed in 1894, and began the practice of law at Yadkinville. He has been chairman of the Board of Education, and in 1895 and 1897 was a member of the General Assembly. In 1901 he was elected to the Legislature by a majority of 850. On November 14, 1900, he was married to Miss Fannie May Martin, of East Bend. He is a member of the Society of Friends. In the Legislature of 1901 he served on the committees on Judiciary, Propositions and Grievances, Banks and Currency, University Trustees, Courts and Court Districts and Corporations.

Since that time he has followed his profession at Yadkinville, and has recently received the nomination for the

House of Representatives. We might further add that he has a boy whom he thinks the finest in the State—we suppose it must be Frank, Jr.

JOSEPH HERBERT PEELE.

Joseph H. Peele was born at New Garden, in Guilford county, North Carolina. The most of his younger life was spent on the farm. He graduated at Guilford College in the spring of 1891. The following winter he went to the State of New York to engage in Christian work. Next he entered the training school of Walter and Emma B. Malone, at Cleveland, O. At Salem, O., he then spent two years in his chosen field of work. From Mount Gil-ead, Ohio, he next moved to Lynn, Massachusetts, serving there nearly two years, his health gave way, forcing him to return to North Carolina. After spending some time in evangelistic work, he was chosen as pastor of the Friends Church, in Greensboro, remaining in this charge until the first of September, when he was married to Miss Irena Maie Mendenhall, of Greensboro. He is now pastor of a church in San Jose, California.

“RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 18, 1902.

“After leaving Guilford, in '91, I taught one year ('91-'92) in the Greensboro Graded Schools; '92-'93 I was principal of Morrisville High School, in Wake county; '93-'94 I was at the State University, taking the degree of Ph. B. there in June, '94. The fall of '94 I was with Prof. J. M. Weatherly in High Point School; was principal of the Tabernacle School, in Guilford county, from '95 to '97. At the same time I was County Examiner for Guilford county, from June, '95, to June, '97, having been appointed to that position under the provisions of Section 5 of the “Act to amend the General School Law of North Carolina,” ratified March 13, 1895. From May, '97, to July, '98, I was associated with A. N. Perkins in the hotel busi-

ness at the McAdoo House, in Greensboro. Since July, '98 I have been in the Government service, in the Collector's office at Raleigh, N. C. On November 15, 1899, I was married to Mrs. Laura P. Field, of Greensboro, N. C.

S. A. HODGIN.

HIGH POINT.

On reaching home yesterday, I found your postal requesting autobiographical sketch. Really, I "don't know nothing" to say, and if it is necessary to mention me at all, and I hardly think it is, as I was forgotten long ago, why, just say I have been in the mercantile business since '91, but have not—as yet—been successful in making any success in the *matrimonial* business.

A. E. ALEXANDER.

JULIA S. WHITE.

Though nominally a member of the class of '91, Julia White was hardly identified with the same. It simply happened that though a teacher, she had by that time made up the work required to secure the B. S. degree, having previously (1884) obtained a classical diploma from Westtown Boarding School, Pa.

She was for five years governess at Guilford College (1887-1892). In the autumn of '92 she entered Bryn Mawr College and spent two years there in taking a further course of study. During the winters of '94-'95 and '95-'96 she was teacher of Mathematics in an Episcopal school in Louisville, Ky. And from there, in 1896, she became teacher in Pacific College, Newberg, Oregon. Four years on the Western coast, with the summers spent partly in travel and sight-seeing, were years of pleasure and profit. The winter of 1900-1901 was spent in Philadelphia.

In the autumn of 1901 she returned to Guilford College as Librarian, which position she now holds.

## MARY E. M. DAVIS.

Guilford College, and also the New Garden pupils, can hardly think of the institution without associating therewith "Miss Mary E.," as the subject of this sketch has been and is familiarly known.

In 1861 Mary E. Mendenhall entered New Garden Boarding School as a pupil. In 1877 she became a teacher, which position she held continuously till 1897, when she married Prof. J. F. Davis. In the spring of 1888 she was given leave of absence, and she spent the time in travel on the Continent, stopping longest in Germany and Italy, and returning to London in time to attend the Yearly Meeting. To the English Friends she presented the needs of Guilford College and secured very encouraging additions to our Endowment Fund.

While "Miss Mary E." ranks as a member of the Class of '91, she was not, really, a part of it, save in the fact that she took her degree at that time. This degree was given both on completion of a stated amount of work and also as the compliment of the institution for years of faithful service. She is now a member of the Advisory Board, and being also the wife of one of the teachers, she still keeps in touch with the student life, and her interest in the college has not in the least abated.

Last autumn (1901) she again traveled in the interest of the Endowment Fund, going as far west as Minneapolis.

Never has the institution had within it a woman of sounder judgment, of more unbiased adherence to principle, and of more tender, sympathetic nature.

REUNION POEM.

---

WRITTEN FOR THE REUNION, MAY, 1902, BY MISS WEATHERLY.

---

Beautiful old "New Garden!"  
I like the old name best;  
This preference please pardon;  
That name to me is blest  
With sacred visions of the past,  
In Memory's halls of dimmest light,  
As radiant are as any star  
That blazes thro' th' enraptured night,  
The lights, love kindle from afar.

In this dear, familiar scene,  
We've wandered up and down the green,  
We've gamboled, merry lambs, I ween,  
And grazed the appointed hour between,  
Storing the mind with learning  
For future use—always spurning  
The untrue, like noxious weeds,  
Not adapted to our needs.

But for the Shepherd's care, to guide,  
Protect, encourage and provide,  
We had not reached the mind serene,  
Nor missed the dangers then unseen;  
But months and years have drifted by,  
Like castle clouds in summer sky,  
Since purest friendships ever found  
Were born upon this hallowed ground.  
And if they lasted not the round  
Of each succeeding year,  
Is it too late to heed the sound  
Of love and friendship dear,  
That even now is near?

By interest in the day's events  
The old impress may lose its sense,  
And what was fire may ashen be,  
And what was ardent soon grow cold,  
And what was fresh grow old and sere;  
The new wipes out the old each year;  
And 'tis our lot, and 'tis our let  
To be forgotten and forget,  
And nothing but a name, at last,  
The treacherous memory may hold fast  
Of all the vivid past.

Yet, in the past the thing still lives,  
And now human hope misgives  
But what eternally the soul  
Will reap a cumulative whole,  
But hope, the pole-star, flings  
Its glamour over things,  
And reassurance brings,  
When God his changes rings.

Guilford ! thou hast now  
Great things for every son  
And daughter of thy bosom's care,  
And love and strength and wisdom rare  
Bespeak the fruits thy blessings bear.  
What can we do for them and thee ?  
The past we rue, thy pardon sue,  
The future, promise we,  
Shall be given more to thee  
For learning's liberty.

Oh ! the shamelessness of greed,  
And the narrowness of creed !  
Oh ! the juggling with the foe,  
And the hiding what we know  
Through terror of the low !

What shall we do, we who love you,  
A higher ground to gain,  
That life prove not in vain  
And all our blessings pain ?  
With pen and purse,  
With speech and verse,  
We'll do our best to mend the past  
And add to Guilford's glory.  
The hope of the world,  
If thou would'st know,  
In its cradle is curled,  
With its little wings furled,  
And to mankind one day must grow.

Forever and forever  
Some child in its cradle sleeps  
Yet, never—it seems, never,  
That child its promise keeps ;  
Yet, only "seems," I said,  
For, each scion that is bred  
From his parent that is dead,  
Has upraised one step ahead,  
If the mind has been well fed.

And the average 'tis must tell  
If the world has gained or fell—  
If the world is doing well.  
If the average of mankind  
On a higher plane we find,  
Year by year, and life by life,  
We are conquering in the strife ;  
Though the race be slowly run,  
Duties done mean victories won.

And so we trust and hope,  
They do our heaven ope' ;  
We who know, and love thee too,  
And deem our nature's tree,  
Believe the hope is safe with thee,  
Guilford ! best College, think we.  
The best results you here secure  
For head and heart, for mind and soul,  
For all of them that here enroll.

Farewell ! another year shall pass  
Before we meet again ;  
The Spring will bring its grass  
And the Autumn its rain  
Before we come again.  
For thee, we'll work with one accord.  
God's peace be our reward !



## Clippings.

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"If the people who can't had the brains of those who can, and those who can had the skill of those who can't, what a glorious literature we should soon have."—*Life*.

To loaf resembles coasting  
Where the hill's a steady drop ;  
It's easy to get started,  
But it's mighty hard to stop.  
—*Washington Star*.

"Cum, cum, cum, I wish my mark would raise,  
Cum, cum, cum, I desire a different praise,  
Cum, cum, cum, morning, night and noon.  
I wish I was a "magna" 'stead of a cum, cum, cum."  
—*Exchange*.

First a signal—then a thud,  
Then your face is in the mud,  
Someone's pumping on your back ;  
Then your ribs begin to crack ;  
Hear a whistle—down, that's all.  
It's lot's of fun to play foot ball.  
—*Exchange*.

We don't want to buy your dry goods ;  
We don't like you any more ;  
You'll be sorry when you see us  
Going to some other store.  
You can't sell us any sweaters,  
Four-in-hands or other fad ;  
We don't want to trade at your store  
If you won't give us your ad.  
—*Exchange*.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.,

The 15th of each month during the Collegiate year.

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OCTOBER, 1902.

**Greetings.** Upon entering the "Editorial Sanctum Sanctorum" for the first time, we do so with fear and trembling. We have no great promises to make the readers of THE COLLEGIAN for the coming year, nor do we greet you with a long list of excuses for what we have not done or what we cannot do. The success or failure of THE COLLEGIAN for the ensuing year, in a large measure, depends upon the kind of support the student body gives it. If the students rally to the support of the editorial staff, then is success assured. We are encouraged to believe that this support will not be withheld and that this year will be the brightest in the history of THE COLLEGIAN. With these few words we greet you, dear readers.

**Football.** All indications point towards a successful football season. Almost all the old men back again, excellent raw material on the field, good coaching, faithful practice, new suits, a strong football sentiment and

a good schedule all promise a reversal of last year's results. As the days pass may this present football spirit not grow cold, but let us as a student body lend our encouragement. As rooters we can do much at the practice games to help the cause along. We have great confidence in our team this year, and with the proper encouragement of the student body we may expect it to redeem the record of last year and establish a record of its own equalled by no college team in the State. Remember, boys, that many of the men on our team have made sacrifices to enable them to play. Does this not deserve our consideration and hearty support? There is no reason why the team of '02 should not lift high the victor's banner and crown old Guilford with gridiron glory.

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### Changes in the Faculty.

The following changes in the Faculty will perhaps be of interest to friends and former students of Guilford College: Prof. Newlin, who takes Prof. Hiatt's place as instructor in English Literature, History and Psychology, comes to us with the highest recommendations, and has already won the love and confidence of every student. Prof. Raimond Binford has been chosen Governor of the boys in addition to his former duties of instruction in Biology. Prof. C. O. Meredith, a graduate of both Guilford and Haverford Colleges, a man whom we all know, has been elected to fill the chair of Latin. Miss Annie King Blair has been chosen as an assistant in the Preparatory Department. THE COLLEGIAN staff, in behalf of the student body, extends to them a most cordial welcome.

---

### Literary Society Work.

To the student who enters college desiring to get the most from his stay here, the Literary Societies offer many opportunities. The work in the class-room and that in the Society

hall are complements each to each and are both necessary to one who wishes to gain the best training for future life. In the Society work talents and powers are discovered and developed which might otherwise remain dormant.

Whether the student be a member of one of the college classes or of the preparatory school, no one can afford to neglect this work. We who have been in the work before feel very grateful to the new students who have cast in their lots with us, and we are well pleased with the enthusiastic manner in which they have entered into the spirit of the work. We feel that we are now beginning a year in which much definite work will be done, which will mean much, not only to the three Societies, but to the College as well.

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We are sorry not to be able to present the sketches of the other two members of the class of 1891 in this number—Arthur Lyon, of Durham, and Elisha D. Stanford, of Florida, but hope they may appear later.



## Locals.

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School opened with an enrollment of 150, "and still they come."

Ask John Welborn when, how and where he discovered the process for making *hydraulic* acid.

Will Blair says "Give my love to the Locals." No doubt he thought it was a girl and said it from force of habit.

We are glad to notice the number of White Ribbons which have made their appearance since Miss Tingling's address.

Mr. Smarty.—Biddy, if you were my wife I'd give you poison.

Biddy.—If you were my husband I'd gladly take it.

The reception given the new students on the night of September 6 was a success in every way, even to the "music by the band."

The handsome new residences of Dr. Fox and Mrs. Daniel Worth add much to the attractiveness of the little town of Guilford College.

The family of Mrs. Margaret Cotton, of Reidsville, N. C., has moved to "Arcadia." We are glad to welcome them into the neighborhood.

On a recent Sunday night certain young men of the Sophomore Class ran a hurdle race from the station to Archdale, and 'tis reported of a certainty that young Ricks won the prize.

Young men should be more punctual in their Saturday night calls, especially if the young lady keeps early hours. Ask Hole and Korner if 9 p. m. isn't rather late to go calling in the country.

On the night of October 3d, Dr. Long, of Graham, made an interesting address before the students on "The Life of Horace Mann." He also presided during the Sunday night service and gave another very helpful service.

Our old friend, William McCulloch, (more familiarly known as "Josh Billing"), has been elected principal of the graded school at this place, with Misses Ocia Redding and Mary Stanley as assistants. All are former students of G. C. and we are glad to welcome them in our midst again.

One night recently a small balloon was sent up by some children of the neighborhood and several of the students watched it pass over, but Martin, wishing to see the whole end thereof, sat himself to watch thereunto and becoming sidetracked on the north star, sat patiently watching until far in the wee, small hours.

We are sorry to lose Rev. J. R. Jones and family, who have removed from this vicinity to Mt. Airy, but are glad to welcome the new comers, Mrs. Cotton, Mr. Davis and Mr. Blackburn, with their families.

Fisher, Bowden, Bradshaw, Caviness and Ricks, Sr., have formed a "vocalistic corporation," music furnished free, at the request of five or more *old boys*. Performances each Sunday morning during the collegiate year.

Miss Tingling, of London, England, gave a temperance lecture in Memorial Hall on the night of September 27. It was one of the most logical and interesting addresses that has ever been delivered at Guilford College on this subject, and was listened to by a highly appreciative audience.

Cuba (i. e. the Cubans) is fast becoming American property, and does not seem to mind it either, except when young America interferes with personal effects, and then umbrellas and canes are very effectually resorted to.

A second marriage epidemic has struck Guilford College and promises to even rival the first in fatality. To those who are exhibiting the signs of this disease we respectfully beg them to submit their case to Miss Louise, whose remedies never fail to cure.

We were under the impression that snipe hunting had gone out of date among college students, but the young ladies of the Senior and Junior classes seem to be in favor of reviving this ancient custom, any way they have been trying to catch Snipes all the term.

Since the establishment of Guilford College the "Athletic Association" has made great progress in the art of physical development, but the present year will mark a new era in its history. Boat riding before breakfast will be the most popular exercise of the future. For further information apply to Jim Bowden and big Ricks.

The following is an extract taken from a written address of welcome, (found in King Hall) presumably written by a Freshman and delivered before the Freshman class: "I am glad to be with you all to-night and say something towards congratulations. I must say that the most sensitive and industrious boys and girls in school are Freshmen."

---

#### UNIVERSITY, 16; GUILFORD, 0.

Guilford College played her initial game of football with the University of North Carolina, on the latter's grounds, September 29th. The weather was extremely hot, rendering fast ball almost impossible, yet despite the weather there was some very snappy ball played.

The game was started by Carolina's kick to Guilford, the ball being

poorly handled. The latter was downed near her goal. Guilford then tried a punt, but lost ground on account of false kick. It was now Carolina's ball and she soon carried it over for a touch-down. Twice more during this half the 'Varsity crossed the Quakers' goal and the half ended with the score 16-0 in Carolina's favor.

The second half was opened with a kick-off by Guilford to Carolina, the latter gaining only a few yards. However, by long end plays, the ball was forced into Guilford territory. Carolina lost on downs, and here it was that for the first and last time her goal was in danger—a fumble alone saved her. G. C. failed to make the required number of yards and the ball went over. U. N. C. carried the pigskin within five yards of the goal, but G. C. held her there for three downs and the ball changed sides. For the first time the Quakers began to play hard ball, and with persistent bucking the line they carried the ball away from the danger mark. A successful punt by Guilford placed the ball in Carolina's field. The second half ended with the ball in the middle of the field and the score standing 16-0 in favor of Carolina.

While there was no brilliant plays on either side, Faust, Graves and Newton for Carolina, and Patterson, Leak, Snipes and Short for Guilford deserve mention.

---

#### D. M. I., 0; GUILFORD, 5.

Guilford played her second game of football with Danville Military Institute, on the latter's grounds, October 4, resulting in a victory for Guilford of 5-0.

The game was played in the rain and on a muddy field, which naturally opposed fast playing. Although Guilford had considerably the best team, the score failed to show it, this being mainly due to the conditions of the weather and field. We hope to do better when we play the second game with them.

---

#### GUILFORD, 39; BINGHAM, 0.

Bingham played her initial game of the season on Guilford's grounds, October 13, the game resulting in a score of 39 to 0 in favor of Guilford. Bingham played creditable ball for a new team, and will doubtless do some good work before the season is over.

Weatherly at right end was Bingham's star, while Cartland at quarter did some good work. For Guilford, Snipes, Short, Patterson and Dixon did some fancy ball playing. The features of the game were Short's 85-yard run and Snipes' 60-yard run for touch-downs; also Patterson's heavy line bucking, as well as Lindsay's goal kicking.

The game in detail is as follows:

Bingham kicks off to Guilford, Snipes advances ball fifty yards, Short

clears end for twenty yards, Snipes bucks line for one yard and a touch-down. First touch-down, 1 minute 30 seconds. Bingham kicks to Guilford, who by steady gains carries the ball over for second touch-down. Bingham kicks to Patterson, who advances eight yards. Snipes clears end for sixty yards and a touch-down. Time, 40 seconds. Bingham kicks to Snipes, who fumbles. Patterson bucks line for three yards. Short clears end for eighty-five yards and touch-down. Time, 35 seconds. Bingham kicks to Snipes, who advances twenty-two yards, making a beautiful hurdle. Guilford loses ball on fumble, but Bingham cannot advance, and kicks. Guilford makes nine downs and give Short ball, who advances thirty yards on a beautiful fake. Fitzgerald bucks line for two yards and touch-down. Bingham kicks across field. Guilford returns kick from twenty-five yard line. Score at end of first half, 29-0.

Second Half :—Guilford kicks to Cortland, who advances eight yards ; Bingham fumbles ; Welborn loses two yards on end play ; Patterson loses one yard over tackle. Guilford kicks to Privett, who makes neat catch and advances eight yards ; Bingham fumbles ball to Stockard, who carries it twenty yards for touch-down. Bingham kicks to Guilford, who make touch-down by a series of steady gains.

After this, Bingham rallied, and Guilford having in several scrubs failed to hold them well. Partee, Croom and Weatherly had gained three yards each when time was called. Length of halves twenty and ten minutes. Referee—Wilson. Umpire—Binford.

Line-up :—

Guilford.	Bingham.
Lindsay.....	C. .... Bruner.
Fitzgerald.....	L. G. .... Erwin.
Odell.....	R. G. .... Long.
Pritchett.....	R. T. .... Hodge.
McNairy.....	L. T. .... Morrow.
Welborn.....	L. E. .... Page.
Short.....	R. E. .... Weatherly.
Snipes.....	R. H. .... Crawford.
Leak.....	L. H. .... Croom.
Patterson.....	F. B. .... Privett.
Dixon.....	Q. B. .... Cortland.

### S. C. C., 10; GUILFORD, 0.

The prettiest game of ball played this season was that of South Carolina College (University of S. C.) against Guilford, in Columbia, S. C., Wednesday, October 15, resulting in a victory for S. C. College.

The day was a lovely one, although a little warm, and both teams put up a lively game. The game was hard fought from start to finish, and not until time was called at close of last half did the Guilford team feel that they were beaten.

Twice during the game Guilford rushed the ball down the field within a few yards of the goal, and each time Carolina rallied and took the ball. Considering the fact that Guilford was handicapped in having taken a long trip with loss of sleep, she played magnificent ball and deserves much credit. Patterson, Hinton and Fitzgerald deserve special mention for their excellent playing.

## Personals.

---

Newton Farlow, '00, is at Chapel Hill this year.

W. C. Idol, '02, is teaching in the High Point Graded School.

S. H. Hodgin, '95, is Superintendent of the Graded Schools at Oxford.

Miss Linnie Raiford, '01, is teaching school near her home, at Conley, Va.

R. C. Willis, '01, is Principal of Pelham Academy, with Miss Helen Smith, assistant.

W. C. Hammond, '01, is the Democratic nominee for Clerk of the Court for Randolph county. Success to you, "Dealer."

Charles Holton, who entered the Senior Class this Fall, had to leave school on account of illness. We hope that he will soon be able to return.

Miss Sallie W. Stockard, '97, has recently published a "History of Guilford County," which has received favorable comment from leading citizens of that county.

The book of entitled "Songs in the Hills of Carolina," by Miss Lucille Armfield, '94, has been very highly complimented in a recent editorial of the *Charlotte Observer*.

Arthur Stanley, of Jacksonville, Fla., and his sister, Rosa Hiatt, of California, are visiting their uncle, Jesse Stanley, at this place. Their friends at the college gladly welcome them in their midst.

Miriam Wilson, from Iowa, and Rebecca Beals Morgan, from Kansas—students of the Forties—while on an extended visit in this State recently, spent a few days at and around Guilford with former schoolmates.

Joel G. Anderson, of High Point, one of the students of New Garden Boarding School during the Forties, died July 30th. He was one of the most useful members of the High Point Monthly Meeting of Friends; also of North Carolina Yearly Meeting.

D. W. C. Benbow, another student of the Forties, and a member of the College Board—having served as Trustee for twenty years—quietly passed away at the "Benbow House," in Greensboro, the night of September the 3rd. His bodily strength had been failing for two years, but the business capacity of his mind remained clear to the last. He realized the preciousness and nearness of the Saviour's love to sustain him in his bodily weakness.

Our sympathy is extended to one of our Alumni, Edward B. Moore, '89, of Broxton, Ga., whose wife was called to leave him and their five children, who mourn their loss. She, having been severely burned on February 17th, was a great sufferer until released by death, on the 13th of August.

Joseph Moore Dixon, of Missoula, Mont.—of the Class of '89, of Guilford College—has been nominated candidate for Congress. We wish for him the same success that has followed him in his business and political course thus far. At last Commencement he was elected as the Alumni orator for 1903.

On September 30th, President Hobbs, accompanied by his wife and daughter, started for Indiana. There they will attend the Indiana Yearly Meeting, and the Five Years Meeting, both to be held at Indianapolis. From there President Hobbs will go to Minneapolis, Minn., while his wife will remain in Indiana, visiting relatives.

We sadly note the deaths of two students of the First Year's Class of New Garden Boarding School: Anna Clark Benbow—mother of our Matron—on the 5th of July, at the advanced age of eighty-five and one-half years, at her home, in Oak Ridge. And, on the 16th of September, at the home of Professor Davis, his mother, Annie Davis—after a short illness—quietly passed away.

We gladly extend the hearty congratulations of THE COLLEGIAN staff and the College to the following couples, who have married since our last issue:—

Professor T. Gilbert Pearson, '97, to Miss Elsie Weatherly, June 17th, in Greensboro.

Miss Cornelia Roberson, '95, to Dr. Michaux, June 19th, at Guilford College.

Miss Florena G. Worth, '89, to Roderick Belton John, D. D., June 25th, at Guilford College.

Professor Walter W. Haviland, to Olive Louise Robbins, June 17th, in Philadelphia, Pa.

Professor James S. Hiatt, to Margaret Chapman, September 4th, in Springwood, Ohio.

Joseph H. Peele, '91, to Miss Irma Mendenhall, September 4th, in Greensboro.

Miss Nellie Wakefield, to James Brown, June 25th, at Friendship.

Julius O. Knight, to Miss Luella Anderson, July 30th, at High Point.

Lucian Smith, to Miss Adelaide Frazier, October 7th, at Guilford.

News has also reached us of the marriage of C. Leonard Van Noppen, '90, to Miss Adah Becker, at Jamestown, N. Y.

J. Addison Blair, of Asheboro—after several months of feeble health—was suddenly called away from his family and friends, on the morning of September 30th. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the family, and especially to the daughter, who was faithfully attending to her duties here in school, when the sad news came. He has been a useful and prominent citizen of Asheboro for many years; and, students of New Garden Boarding School of the Fifties remember him as one of the popular boys.

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## Exchanges.

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The few Exchanges we have received thus far are worthy of commendation. We hope to see many others on our table by the next issue.

The *Wake Forest Student* is up to its usual standard of excellence. "The Sons of Liberty" is a fairly good short story, while "Hearts Courageous" deserves special mention.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the *Pennsylvania Chronicle*, *The Earlamite*, *Oak Leaf*, *The Southern Fireside*, *Red and White*, and *Phoenix*.



## DIRECTORY.

---

### PHILAGOREAN SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT—Katherine Ricks.

SECRETARY—Genevieve Tate.

### HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT—Hugh P. Leak.

SECRETARY—G. W. Millikan.

### WEBSTERIAN SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT—E. P. Dixon.

SECRETARY—D. R. Parker.

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CAPTAIN—Hugh P. Leak.

MANAGER—L. Lee White.

ASS'T MANAGER—G. W. Millikan.

### Y. M. C. A.

PRESIDENT—C. M. Short.

SECRETARY—R. P. Dicks.

### Y. W. C. T. U.

PRESIDENT—Delia Raiford.

SECRETARY—Bessie Benbow.

### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

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SECRETARY—J. D. Cox.

### BASEBALL TEAM.

CAPTAIN—

MANAGER—D. R. Parker.

ASS'T MANAGER—

---

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# GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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Vol. XV.

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## WITH THE DRUIDS IN ENGLAND.

THOS. NEWLIN.

It was late in February when I visited Old Sarum and Stonehenge. Among the Druidical remains in many parts of England the grand structure called Stonehenge on the Salisbury Plain in Wiltshire is the most remarkable.

We might visit some of the old castles and abbeys now in ruins and think we were dealing with primitive materials, but Stonehenge and Old Sarum are older than any of these. We might visit Whitby Abbey, where Cædmon sang the songs of creation, or the Glastonbury Abbey, near which tradition says Joseph of Arimathea first planted Christianity in England, or we might visit the "finds" from the "Lake Village," near Glastonbury, where was the Island of Avilon, where King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table used to meet, and we would still be dealing with modern history compared with the subjects of this sketch. There is much of Roman remains in England, such as walls, roads and camps, but these, too, are comparatively modern.

The English landscape is beautiful wherever and whenever I saw it. The fields are like well-kept gardens, and the roads are sprinkled in dry weather and scraped in wet weather. We left Salisbury, in a two-wheeled cart, early in the morning of a most beautiful day. Stonehenge was ten miles to the north. The weather was perfect, clear, cool and bracing. The birds were singing gayly; the rooks called from the hills to rooks in the tree tops, the robins

and thrushes flitted in and out among the hedges. The red berries of the hawthorn were shining in the sun; the farmers were plowing in the fields; the contented cows and lazy sheep were grazing on fresh, green meadows, and the lambs were gamboling beside the beautiful streams. Nature was at her best. We were always in sight of brooks, meadows, and hill. Crossing the beautiful Avon, we passed through the Salisbury Plain, very soon coming to Old Sarum and the Tombs of the Druids. This ancient fortress, although now only a deserted ruin, remains to be one of the most remarkable monuments of antiquity. This is now a white chalk cliff, which in the distance shows no signs of a relic, but when history dawns upon England, Old Sarum was at the summit of its glory. It was then a fortified hill and, for that time, a populous town, with a cathedral, castle, walls, and towers; and, in Roman times, six Roman roads radiated from it as a center. These roads can be plainly traced yet. The walls enclosed about fifty acres, and the cathedral walls were 270 feet long, with a large porch set between the two western towers; the transept was 150 feet by 70 feet, and the choir 60 feet long. There was a chapter house, a sacristy, and a church besides. The stones of which these buildings were constructed have been built into the modern houses in Salisbury near by, but hints of the style and architecture are still visible in the rosettes, arches and mouldings to be seen. Only two small fragments of masonry remain to tell of ancient grandeur. As we stand on the old Fortress Hill and cast our eyes on the beautiful Avon, or turn toward Salisbury and view the massive pile of "frozen music" in the cathedral, we think here is the site of the City of the Celt, the Roman, the Saxon, the Dane and the Norman, but destruction has swept over all—tower, fortress and town have fallen into decay, the city has been removed to the valley, and the deserted hill is restored to Nature.

We proceed through Salisbury Plain, which seems to be the cradle of English civilization. The word plain does not give the right idea, for we soon gain a full view of the undulating downs, bordered by ridges of hills, which pass into higher and bolder ones in the distance. The scenery was beautiful and the contemplation was sublime. Passing a large earth-work, called the Camp of Vespasian, we soon came to a bank of earth, with a ditch on either side, and this leads us to the temple. But why the name Stonehenge? Within this circuit of the ditch there stand certain large, uncarved stones of a gray color. These stones are arranged in the form of three circles, the outer one being 110 feet in diameter, the others arranged in concentric circles. The stones are a very hard sandstone, the largest being more than twenty feet high, and seven feet broad, and half as thick. There were originally one hundred and twenty-nine such stone in this ancient Druidical temple, but not all so large as the dimensions given. Upon the top of the upright stones are tenons, and with mortises fitting these tenons, huge architraves rest upon them, hence the name Stonehenge or Stonehinge.

No one knows the origin of this temple, and the stories about its structure and uses would fill a volume. Sir John Lubbock thinks it belongs to the Bronze Age. Some others have thought it is of Phœnician origin. Whatever it is it seems to have been constructed on astronomical principles, and it evidently was some kind of sun temple, in which the astrologers among the Druids worked out the seasons and the year. Standing there surrounded by this mighty structure, which is a mighty mystery, we are reminded that the religious instinct is the most powerful agency in all times. We are forced to believe that this is a relic of pagan antiquity, erected at a very early age for the worship of the Sun, or Baal. This will explain all the labor and time which it took to complete this temple,

and it will also show the state in which our ancestors were before the dawn of Christianity.

A delightful ride back to Salisbury by another road and a visit to the cathedral there marks the wide separation between Druidical England and modern England.

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### THE COLONEL'S BEQUEST.

c.

One afternoon in the month of July, '78, I was driving along a road in Eastern Carolina. My destination was M——, a little town five miles distant. The heat was very oppressive, and the glare of the white sand on all sides served only to intensify it. Before me, in striking contrast to his surroundings, I distinguished an old, forlorn-looking darkey sitting by the roadside. As I drove up he arose and, in the manner of the old-time negro, removed his hat and said: "Good ebening, massa." At my response he approached the buggy and asked: "Massa, is you gwine ter M——? Would you mind letting dis pore, ole tired nigger ride in wid you? I kin drive de hoss fo' you." I could not resist such an earnest appeal, so I allowed the old man to get in the vehicle.

He was very uncommunicative, and for some time we rode along in silence. I looked at him closely, and was struck with the honesty and openness of his countenance, and yet, at the same time, I noted a lack of intelligence. Presently he aroused from his seeming stupor and, pointing a long, bony finger toward a sedge field on the right, he said:

"Marster, do you see dat clump o' pine trees over dar? Right in front ob dem trees is some maple trees, an' part ob de fence is stan'in' dar yit. Dat's whar my ole marster,

Cunnel Kendal, used ter live. De Yankees burned de house down de year 'fore surrender." Looking at me closely, the old man continued: "I don't b'lieve I minds tellin' you 'bout de Cunnel. I don't tell none o' dem folks in de village 'bout him, kase dey makes fun ob me and calls me Crazy Jim. I 'spect I is might' nigh daft now, but when marster was alive I knowed 'nuff den. Marster an' me wuz bofe bo'n in de same munth. We growed up togedder, an' I tells you, dar ain't no young men now days like marster wuz.

"Marster, he fell in lub wid Miss Nancy Houstin, an' she was a powerful pretty lady, an' no mistake. Somehow ernother, do', she don't take no fancy ter marster. Dey had a 'spute 'bout somethin' jest 'bout de time de wah broke out, an' marster he tuk me an' went off to de wah in jes' no time. You see, *ole* marster an' ole mistiss wuz bofe dead an' marster wuz de only chile. He tuk me kase I wuz his bodyguard, an' de res' ob de niggers he lef' Mister Simmons ter boss dem. Dey made marster cunnel ob a regiment, an' I tell you, he wuz a powerful fighter. 'Peared like he didn't keer a t'ing fo' dem bullits.

"We had ben in de wah gwine on two year when marster got shot. I brung him home in a waggin driv by a pair ob mules, an' it tuk us fo' days ter git here. De fust day atter we got home marster kinder rallied, and he had me ter bring him a pen an' some paper, an' he set up in de bed an' writ a long time. When he was t'rough he calls me ter him an' sez: 'Jim, I ain't a-goin' ter live but jes' a little longer, an' when I'm gone I wants you ter take dis note an' gib it ter Miss Nancy.'

"Den he tole me dat he had done gib me part ob de meadow lan' down by de crick. He lef' de res' ob de property ter Mister Simmons. He didn't hab no near kin he would leave it to. Atter he tole me dat he kinder lowered his voice an' pulled his wallet out from under his pillar.

'Jim,' he sez, 'I's gwine ter trust a 'portant t'ing ter you. Here is some money dat I wants yer to take ter take ter de Widder Houstin. Tell her I know de wah has made it ha'd fo' her an' I want her ter take it an' take keer ob her-se'f an' Miss Nancy. Tell her it's a dyin' man's 'quest, an' she ought not ter 'fuse it.'

"I tuk de money an' wrop it in a piece ob paper an' tole marster I sholy would 'liver it. Dat berry night marster died. He died in dese berry arms. De day atter marster wuz buried I started off on marster's black mare fo' de Widder Houstin's. She libed 'bout six miles ober in dat 'rection. I hadn't gone more dan free miles 'fore I cum 'cross a whole passel ob dem Yankees an', will yer b'lieve it, dem raskils tuk me an' de hoss bofe. Dey kept me, as nigh as I knowed, 'bout three months. En durin' all dat time, do', I kep de money an' de note safe, an' dey didn't any ob dem Yankees know I had it. Jes' as soon as dey let me go I walked ober de country an' t'rough de woods till I cum to whar de widder libed, an'—I'm tellin' you de trufe, marster—de house wuz burned down an' dar wan't no signs nowhar ob Miss Houstin or Miss Nancy."

Here the old darkey paused and looked appealingly at me, his whole face showing the emotion he felt.

"Marster, I's been huntin' fer Miss Nancy eber since ter gib her de note an' de money, an' I ain't neber foun' her. Did you eber hear ob anybody by dat name?"

Upon my reply that I had not, he relapsed into a mournful silence, and only once did he mutter :

"Dey calls me crazy, but I's had sense enuff ter take keer ob dat money, an' I's gwine ter gib it ter Miss Nancy when I sees her."

Just as we drove into the village he again became talkative and assured me that I was the only person he had told about Miss Nancy's money. Why he chanced to make me his confidant has always been a mystery to me.

That night at the village store I learned something more about Crazy Jim. The storekeeper vouchsafed to me the information that "the poor old nigger had a little farm down the crick bottom. I buy most of what he raises. He is a powerful curious old fellow. He won't talk to anybody, and folks around here call him Crazy Jim. He asks every stranger he sees if they know Miss Nancy Houston, and that's about all the talking he does. It's mighty easy for anybody to cheat him, for he hardly knows the difference between a dollar and a fifty-cent piece."

"Who is Miss Nancy Houston?" I asked.

"Why, she was the daughter of the Widow Houston. The widow died during the war and Miss Nancy went away soon after to an uncle of her's somewhere out West—nobody knows where."

The next day I left M——, and I had well nigh forgotten the story of the old negro until the other day I chanced to be looking over the W—— *News* and saw an item from M——. With awakened interest and memory I read the following:

M——, Oct. 20th.—Jim Kendal, otherwise known as Crazy Jim, an eccentric old negro who lived near here, was found dead in his little cabin the other day. In the lining of his old tattered coat five thousand dollars in Confederate bills were found and a note addressed to Miss Nancy Houston. The contents of the note were almost illegible. No doubt there is some hidden mystery, but the old darkey would never reveal his secret, and it lies buried with him.



## OUR ALUMNI.

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A Short Biographical Sketch of the Class of 1892.

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## SUE J. FARLOW RAIFORD.

For eight successive years after graduating at Guilford College, on May 26th, 1892, I was engaged in teaching. My first position was at Menola Academy, in Hertford County, N. C. The next year I taught in Ramsëur, with F. S. Blair. The third year I taught a private school at Elm Grove, N. C., about fourteen miles from Raleigh. The next three years I taught in the Asheboro Graded School, N. C. Then I came to Virginia to teach in Friends' private school at Corinth. After teaching here two terms I decided to remain, but not as a teacher. On the 2d of May, 1900, I was married to Theodore Philip Raiford, a member of Friends, and a resident of the community. A lovely little daughter, born March 24th, 1901, is queen of our home. We gave her the name of Margaret Edna, for my only and truly devoted sister, Margaret Edna Farlow.

Whether my life as a teacher was much of a success or not is not for me to say; but I enjoyed it very much, and, having no home and few relatives, I gave myself more entirely to the work than I otherwise would have done.

SUE J. FARLOW RAIFORD.

## M. EDNA FARLOW.

Margaret Edna Farlow was a member of the Class of '92. She taught each year after graduating. During the year '95-'96 was principal of the Female College at Hickory, N. C. After the school closed she, with some friends, went for a pleasure trip to Blowing Rock. Here she was taken sick and died July 11th, 1896. She was buried at Hickory, July 12th, 1896.

Words seem so weak to express anything of the beauty of her life, and only the few who knew her best know of the purity and sincerity of her Christian character. Her left hand knew not what her right hand did.

MARY C. MASSEY PEARSON.

Mary C. Massey graduated 1892. During the summer of '93 she went to Bloomingdale, Parke County, Indiana, and secured a position in the public schools of that county. Continued in that work for four years, returning home in the fall of '97, and has taught in the public schools of Wayne County, except the winter of 1900-1901. She is expecting to teach this winter near her home, five miles north of Goldsboro. She was married to James B. Pearson March 22d, 1900.

MARTHA J. HENLEY.

The winter of '92 she spent in the North. While there visiting Washington, Philadelphia, some smaller cities and towns, and Westown Boarding School. Seven months of '93 she spent visiting the World's Fair at Chicago. Visited relatives in Indiana; in all was gone one year; 1894-'95 taught school at Caraway school house; 1898-'99 was spent teaching at Bethel; 1901-'02 taught at Frees' school house.

When not teaching Miss Henley lives with her sister, and assists in superintending a farm. Although she is too far from the church of her choice to attend Sunday school, she is an active school worker, having taught the advance class in the M. P. Church at Browers' for several years. Served one year as superintendent of Sunday school; has been elected and insisted on to serve several times since; but has always declined, giving as a reason that it would be better for the society to have one of their own members. She is always interested in schools and school work of all kinds.

BY A FRIEND.

## VIRGINIA RAGSDALE.

After several years in the Jamestown High School, entered Salem Female Academy, Salem, N. C., 1885, and graduated there in June, 1887. Spent four years at home, teaching and studying; Guilford College, 1891-92; B. S. Guilford College, 1892. Holder of the Guilford Scholarship, 1892-'93, and student at Bryn Mawr College, 1892-'97. A. B. Bryn Mawr College, 1896. Graduate student in Mathematics and assistant demonstrator in Physics, Bryn Mawr College, 1896-'97. Holder of the Bryn Mawr European Fellowship and student in Mathematics at the University of Göttingen, 1897-'98. Teacher in the Bryn Mawr School, Baltimore, 1898-1901. Holder of the Fellowship of the Baltimore Association for the Promotion of the University Education of Women, and student in Mathematics and Physics at Bryn Mawr College, 1901-'02. Holder of the Fellowship in Mathematics, Bryn Mawr College, 1902-'03.

## W. JASPER THOMPSON.

My first year as an alumnus of Guilford College (1892-'93), was spent in teaching at Sylvan Academy, near Snow Camp, N. C. The next year (1893-'94) my work was in the school-room at Liberty. In the summer of 1894 I accepted a position as first assistant in Friendsville Academy, Tennessee, and spent one year there. The next three years were occupied in farming during the summer and teaching during the winter months, in Alamance County, N. C. In April, 1896, I was united in marriage with Josephine Hackney, of Tennessee. Early in the year 1898 I was called from a public school to accept a position as principal of a Quarterly Meeting School at Sylvan Academy, which position I held for three years. The next two years (1900-'02) were occupied as formerly in farming and teaching. My wife died 10th month, 24th, 1901, leaving

one son—Ralph Hackney Thompson. A part of the past summer was spent in visiting friends and relatives in East Tennessee; teaching a part of the time in Friendsville Academy, to fill a vacancy in the professorship, until it could be filled by another teacher. This brings me to the present time, and I am now filling a position as principal of Aurora High School, in Northampton County, N. C.

W. JASPER THOMPSON.

EMMA L. WHITE.

Within a year and a-half after her graduation her father gave up his position as Collector of Internal Revenue and moved from Raleigh to Belvidere, Perquimans County—his native home. Having quite a desire to become a teacher, she had a splendid opportunity to gain her first experience as assistant at Belvidere Academy for two years. In '95 and '98 she was in attendance at the University Summer School, at Chapel Hill, N. C. In '96-'97 she taught in the Concord Graded School. Since then she has taught for three years at Belvidere. The greatest sorrow of her life came in February, 1900, when her devoted father was called away, after a protracted illness of six months. She is teaching this year in Elizabeth City, N. C., at the Atlantic Collegiate Institute—having charge of the Intermediate Department.

E. M. WILSON.

Born July 26, 1872, in Lenoir, N. C. Prepared for college at the Wilson Academy, Lenoir, N. C. Entered Guilford College in August, 1888. Graduated with degree of A. B. in June, 1892. Studied at U. N. C., 1892-'3, taking A. B. degree. Graduate student in English and Latin, Haverford College, 1893-'94, receiving A. M. degree, 1894-1895. Instructor in English and Latin, Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y. Student in University N. C. Summer School, summer of 1895. Instructor in Latin and

German, Haverford College Grammar School, 1895-1902. Recently appointed Instructor in History and Vice-Principal of Haverford Grammar School.

Height, 6 ft. 2½ in.; weight, 168 pounds; unmarried; present address, Haverford, Pa.

LAURA D. WORTH.

Laura D. Worth, of the Class of '92, remained at home, near Guilford College, the following year. Fall of '93, after some correspondence with the President, went to Philadelphia, and registered at Drexel Institute, to prepare for a teacher of Physical Training—the normal course was then new and inadequate, so, after a short time, went to Boston Normal School of Gymnastics, established by Mrs. Mary Hemenway. She graduated there in June, 1895; was Physical Director and teacher in Physiology at Guilford College, '95-'98, when the work was given up.

In '99 was awarded a four years' scholarship in the Woman's Medical School, of Baltimore, offered to Guilford for the first time largely through the efforts of Dr. Dolph Roberson, of Guilford College.

Because of work done at Boston in Anatomy, Histology, and Physiology, was admitted to second year's studies. Remained but one year, having since nursed in Burlington, Raleigh, and Charlotte, usually giving the massage treatment, for which the instruction was received while in Boston.

G. W. WILSON.

Graduated in the Class of 1892, with the degree of B. S. The same year he was employed as buyer and manager of the general store of the Altamahaw Cotton Mills, Elon College, N. C., Holt, Gant & Holt, proprietors. He held this position until September, 1898, when he resigned to enter the Law School of Columbia University, from which

he graduated in June, 1902. After having taken the North Carolina and New York Bar examinations, he located for the practice of law at Gastonia, N. C., his present address.

R.

WALTER W. MENDENHALL.

After leaving Guilford in the spring of '92, W. W. Mendenhall spent summer and fall as assistant foreman of the Greensboro Sash and Blind Factory.

At the beginning of '93 was appointed Secretary of Greensboro Y. M. C. A., which place he successfully filled until August, 1893, when he resigned to take charge of Rural Hall Academy. Before the opening of school, however, he spent two weeks at World's Fair at Chicago.

Finding the school work too confining, he again returned to the Greensboro Sash and Blind Factory as foreman, which position he filled until the spring of '96, when he entered the grocery firm of Hodgin, Pegram & Co., as the junior member. In the spring of '97 the entire stock was destroyed by fire. In spring of '98 he again assumed the duties of superintendent of Greensboro Sash and Blind Company, holding this until the firm changed hands. He was married to Annie Armitage, of Cleveland, Ohio, September 20th, '99. He is now connected with his brother in the Greensboro Table and Mantle Company. By careful application to business the firm has grown until now their trade extends from Maine to Florida.

Mr. Mendenhall lives at 913 West Lee St., Greensboro, N. C., where he, his wife, and young son, Charles B., would be glad to welcome any of his former class-mates.

## AS WE PASS.

## II.

JULIA S. WHITE, '95.

Last year the readers of THE COLLEGIAN were given sketches of some of the types seen on the streets of Greensboro, and now we wish to transfer them to a study of character in a college library.

Of all the types which are to be seen here none fail to impress themselves so quickly as the Blunderbus. In he comes, with a slam of the door, perhaps, and all intent upon the one object, that of getting the desired magazine. His No. 9's are wont to stumble over a chair, or even the feet of his quiet neighbor. For him, one paper at a time is quite sufficient; but, alas! the time. It may be five minutes, or it may be two, and so he must be continually changing his reading material, and those who wish a quiet hour are glad when Blunderbus has finished his *current-topic* feeding for the day.

Closely allied to Blunderbus is the Loafer. He comes in quietly and languidly, not knowing what he wants to do except the all important matter of *passing time*. He has found his studies uninteresting, and knows the intellectual food of the library equally so. So he chooses that which requires the least mental exertion; namely, the daily paper, and quietly spends his time in the midst of murders and court reports, the society column, and who knows what else,—time which could be so much better spent, and often times better spent in his favorite pastime,—*inactive dreaming*.

But the Mischief Maker—what can be said of him? Of course you like him, for you see in him great possibilities in the stored-up energy and wit which he is now using to the discomfort of those about him. To be sure, he keeps

his eyes upon the magazine, or book before him, but he is never unmindful of the fact that there is some one in charge, for the one who always feels the force of law is the law-breaker. The nuts in his pocket are of far more absorbing interest than the story before him, and his neighbor's annoyance a matter of far greater concern. But despite all this the activity of the Mischief Maker is far more hopeful than the inaction of the Loafer.

But, Miss Whisperer is the most trying character yet. She has no intentional purpose in wrong-doing, but she has simply never disciplined herself in self-control, and has never learned that there is a *right* time and *wrong* time to do things which are not wrong in themselves. Unmindful that her colleague must necessarily be drawn into her coils, she finds so many things which seem to demand speech then and there that she yields to her impulse, to the annoyance of all who sit near her.

And young Bashful—have you not seen him? Too timid to secure the paper, or book, he wants, especially if it be in the girl's section of the room, and too self-conscious to ask for assistance if he chances not to know where to find it. Poor boy! How much of life he is missing and will continue to miss.

And there is young Shallow Brain. He sinks into a chair and, seeing every one about him culling literary lore, he, perforce, tries to find something to suit his taste. And he succeeds in pacing back and forth to the book shelves several times, making as much disturbance as Blunderbus, and with results far less beneficial, for Blunderbus knew what he was doing and did it well, but simply did not know how to do it *quietly*.

Miss Vanity is not wanting. By the time she enters the door she has cast glances around the room to see what boys are in. Invariably she must read a magazine from the boys' section and so attract the attention of the unwear-

upon whom she may practice her powers of fascination and thereby feed her desire for popularity.

But these are all exceptional cases, and are very rare, not being over a dozen cases all told. There are scores more who are the manly youth, the queenly girl, each by walk and carriage and manner depicting the worthiness which they possess. Knowing what a library is for, and what they want to be, they get the greatest good out of the hours which they spend in the companionship of great books and the great minds which produced those books.

The society member finds his time all too short for exhausting the subject-matter upon the next question for debate. The literature student becomes oblivious to time and place as he loses himself in the fable and fancy of poet lore. The student of affairs studies with interest the results of elections, the settlement of strikes and the general trend of the social mechanism of our great democracy. And so the days go by—each pursuing the even tenor of his way, each revealing himself all unconsciously.

---

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, on November 9th, 1902, an All-wise Providence removed from earth our former associate and fellow-member, PINCKNEY B. GROOME, therefore, be it resolved by the Websterian Literary Society:

1st. That in the death of our friend the Society has lost an efficient and loyal member, Guilford College an able alumnus, the State a valuable citizen, and his home a dutiful son and affectionate brother.

2d. That the Society extends to the bereaved family its heart-felt sympathy in this their irreparable loss.

3d. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his parents, THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, *The North Carolina Christian Advocate*, and other periodicals for publication, and that they be spread upon our minutes.

C. M. SHORT,	} Committee.
E. P. DIXON,	
W. P. HENLEY,	

## Clippings.

---

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" "What for?" "Taking the chair you were about to occupy." "But I wasn't going to take that chair." "I beg your pardon for begging your pardon." "No, you did exactly right in begging my pardon, if you thought you had offended." "Then I beg your pardon for begging your pardon, for begging your pardon."  
—*Chicago Tribune*.

"Where was honey first found?" "Why, Noah's archives, of course."—*Princeton Tiger*.

He—"This new table tennis gives me pain."

She—"Sort of ping-pong pang, eh?"—*Outing*.

Faint Heart: "I can never marry you," said the beautiful blonde. "But," pleaded the wealthy old man, "Won't you make my life happy for the short years I will be here? I am troubled with a weak and faint heart." "In that case, I accept you." And they say faint heart never won fair lady.—*Chicago News*.

Two years ago she showed me her B. A. with an honest pride. To-day she has a new degree—M. A. with B. A. By her side.—*Life*.

Ned: "I wonder if it amazes a girl when a fellow catches her under the mistle-toe?"

Ted: "It must; she always seems to be rooted to the spot."—*Sacred Heart Review*.

Some girls are born for great things,  
Some girls are born for small;  
But it is not recorded  
Why some are born at all.—*Ex*.

"What have you ever done to deserve the office to which you aspire?" asked the voter. "Nothing," answered the candidate, frankly. "If I had ever done anything to thoroughly qualify me for so important a place, I would probably be making a great deal more money as a private citizen."—*Washington Star*.

#### THEN AND NOW.

In  
days  
long  
ago (in  
thesix-  
ties, you  
know), when  
Grandma  
went walking  
she held  
her skirts so.

What  
would she  
say, if she  
saw girls  
to-day, with  
their skirts  
clutched  
so tightly  
they all  
look  
this  
way. —*Ex.*

"Let the heathen rage," quoth the professor, as the Freshmen gave their yell.—*The Cosmos*.

"Let me print a kiss on your cheek," he said ;  
She smiled her sweet submission.  
So they went to press and I rather guess  
They printed a large edition.

—*Penn Chronicle*.

#### HER WAY.

Eyes? Well, no, her eyes ain't much,  
Guess you seen a lot of such—  
Sort o' small an' bluey-gray ;  
'Tain't her eyes—it's jest her way.

Hair ain't black, nor even brown,  
Got no gold upon her crown ;  
Sort o' ashy, I should say ;  
'Tain't her hair—it's jest her way.

'Tain't her mouth—her mouth is wide ;  
Sort o' runs from side to side ;  
See 'em better every day ;  
'Tain't her mouth—it's jest her way.

Nose I reckon's nothing great,  
 Couldn't even swear it's straight;  
 Fact, I feel I'm free to say,  
 'Tain't her nose—it's jest her way.

Love her? Well, I guess I do!  
 Love her mighty fond and true;  
 Love her better every day;  
 Dunno why—it's jest her way.

—*The Century.*

Great minds get their inspiration  
 From the flowers or skipping lamb,  
 But I write this simply because  
 I am on the program;  
 And if I should fail to give it,  
 I would have to pay a fine,  
 Which would be most inconvenient  
 To one whose purse is flat as mine.

—*Jones, in Penn Chronicle.*

## “HO, FOR GUILFORD!”

LAUGHLIN, '06.

Tune, “Ho, for Carolina!”

Let no Fresh, in sorrow, weep for other days;  
 Let no Prep, in freshness, talk of Quaker ways;  
 For we know that Guilford above all colleges towers,  
 And there is no place on earth like this old school of ours.

### CHORUS.

Ho, for dear old Guilford; Thy, and Thou, and Thee!  
 In her happy borders roam the “dealers” free;  
 And her bright-eyed daughters, some of them could fairer be.  
 Oh, it is a place for hash, and good substitutes for tea.

Then yell for dear old Guilford, brave and free and strong;  
 Sound the praises of Miss Louise in story and in song.  
 Here's to Professor Binford, and dear old Wilson, too;  
 For what in the world, without these three, would dear old G. C. do?

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.  
The 15th of each month during the Collegiate year.

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NOVEMBER, 1902.

**Apologies.** We wish to publicly apologize to the Business Managers, M. Hardin, G. W. Millikan, and R. Delia Raiford, for so flagrantly omitting their names from THE COLLEGIAN staff directory in last month's issue. It was, however, not done intentionally, but through oversight. And we assure them that their names shall appear in THE COLLEGIAN in every other issue during this scholastic year.

**Correction.** In last issue we gave the author of one of the re-union poems, as Miss Weatherly, which seems to be incorrect. The real composer of this poem was Mrs. Mattie R. Tilden. We regret very much that this mistake occurred, and are indeed glad to make the proper correction in this issue.

**Recreation.** All of us know or should know that exercise of some kind is absolutely essential to the proper development of the student, both mentally and physically. Yet we fear that some of us are sadly neglecting this law of nature. We note with regret that some few of our schoolmates are given to what may be untechnically termed *moping*, that is, *physical lassitude*, or perhaps it may sometimes go so far as *laziness*. We see them in the evenings after school sitting upon the door-steps, unconscious of the life about them, loafing at the store or languidly gazing at the other boys and girls who are recreating themselves in various sports. These boys and girls are known by their ambling gait, by their slowness in the class-room, and by the general *I-haven't-had-enough-sleep* appearance, which they continually carry about with them. Now this should not be. We have four good tennis courts, two athletic fields, a gymnasium, *fairly equipped*, and half of Guilford County in which to stroll about. The primary object of our athletic association is to reach just such persons as this, and we as members and officers of this organization should endeavor to, in some way, get these few inactive students interested in some branch of athletics.

W.

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**Debates and Debating.** Doubtless every student of Guilford College knows that for the last three years certain friends of this institution have offered a silver cup to that Class of the regular College course who wins at least two public debates—inter-class debates.

We are glad to note the interest which various classes are manifesting in regard to these debates. Now THE COLLEGIAN wishes to encourage just such work as this. For we believe that some of the greatest benefits of college life are derived from public speaking; especially is this true of public debate. It trains the young man to

think independently; it inspires a confidence in himself; it arouses an ambition to succeed; it teaches celerity of thought; it instructs him in stage deportment; in fact, it is necessary for the development of an all-round man. Not all of us, however, can be so fortunate as to be chosen to represent our respective classes in these debates, yet by faithful work in the literary societies we can prepare ourselves for such an emergency. We may not, as I have said, be so fortunate as to have an opportunity, while in school here, to test our abilities, but if we have taken advantage of all the opportunities afforded by the various organizations at Guilford, when we go out from this institution and enter into the affairs of life we need not be embarrassed if unexpectedly called upon to perform some duty which would require ready speech.

W.

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**Foot Ball.** We have many reasons for being proud of our foot ball team this season. Although we might have done better, we have at least made a creditable record for ourselves and one that will show up well with the colleges of our class in North Carolina. The boys of the team have been complimented everywhere they have been for their gentlemanly conduct, both during the games and elsewhere. Such a record as this can well atone for the few defeats we have suffered at the hands of teams from institutions that rank high above us in number of students and financial ability. Every man on the team has played good ball, and every one deserves special mention. Short and Hinton at ends have done some quick, heady work and saved the day for G. C. upon many occasions. Leak, Snipes, and Patterson, behind the line, have shown themselves to be the equals of any half backs in North Carolina. Fitzgerald and Stockard have been noted for their heavy line bucking, and play ball on the defensive as well as the offensive. Lindsay, at center, has always held his man, and punted

to the chagrin of the opposing team. Pritchett and McNairy, at tackle, have done some good work, especially noticeable in the Davidson game, while little "Peck" Dixon has made a reputation in three States as "the plucky little quarter," and well does he deserve the title. The following is the record of the team of 1902—

W.

University.....	16	Guilford.....	0
D. M. I.....	0	".....	5
South Carolina University.....	10	".....	0
Bingham.....	0	".....	39
A. & M. College.....	29	".....	5
Bingham.....	0	".....	35
D. M. I.....	0	".....	41
Davidson.....	0	".....	0
	—		—
Totals.....	55		125

**College Honor.** No moral quality is more necessary for one to possess who expects to make a success in life than honor.

So in a successful college life there must be college honor. That time-honored command of "Honor thy father and mother," may well be changed to read "Honor thy Instructors," for it is well proven that little can be gained from one whom we do not honor with due respect. Then comes honor and loyalty to our class, our class-mates, and the societies and associations in which we hold membership. When a spirit of affection, almost like kinship, and true patriotism actuates in each student a jealous endeavor to uphold the good name of the college and win for her new laurels, the possibilities are almost without limit. For the best results this spirit must be carried even into the smaller duties of our every-day life. We must remember that when we do a dishonorable act it is not simply a dishonor to ourselves, but to our class, to our class-mates, and to the college. If each one will act well his part in the college life in the spirit of loyalty to the college, all will be well. M.

**A Forward Movement in Education.**

The first general meeting of County Superintendents in North Carolina occurred at the State Capital, Nov. 12-14, 1902. Of the 97 counties more than 90 of them were represented by their superintendents and the others by the presidents of the county boards of education. This large attendance was made possible from the fact that the Southern Educational Board paid the car fare of the superintendents. It is believed that much good was accomplished by this conference. State Supt. Joyner was the life of the meeting. The State was divided into five districts in order to aid supervision, and hearty coöperation was pledged by all in the new educational crusade now on in the State. There is a determination to increase the length of the school term and to increase the efficiency in teaching. There will be a great improvement in the Teachers' Institutes next summer on account of this meeting. This new movement ought to increase the attendance at college. Several former students of Guilford College were present in the conference, and good words in regard to her work were spoken by representatives from every part of the State. Our College was represented on the program by a paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction," prepared by Miss Julia S. White, our Librarian, and read by Miss Eula Dixon, a former student, and also by Prof. Newlin, who was present and was on the program.

CONTRIBUTED.

# Athletics.

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## FOOT BALL.

In looking over the foot ball season just closed, we can see several things that might have been better, and it may be profitable to discuss them now. It has never been the policy at Guilford to hunt around over the country trying to "induce" men to come here to play ball, but we have usually looked to the men who came as students for our athletic material. While this is true, and while we have no desire to do otherwise, the fact remains that the greater part of the men who composed a team one year are not back for the next year's team. It ought not to be so. The college can never put out good teams until a majority of the men on any team are experienced players. There were six or eight men of last year's foot ball team who were not back this season, and yet only two of them graduated in June. The others should have been back. There is no good reason why they were not—only nobody looked after it. That is all.

Another matter that needs mending very much is the support given the team by the student body. Undergraduate support is a quantity that fluctuates a good deal. Some years it is enthusiastic and solid, and others it is weak and uninspiring. This year the latter condition was clearly apparent. It was shown in two ways. First, a grudging financial support. A large number of the boys in College refused to become members of the Athletic Association and pay the necessary fee, while others were willing to stand around on the outside of the field and witness a game, and yet unwilling to pay to see it. In some cases, of course, boys can not afford to give much to the support of the different organizations of the College, but it is oftener a case of downright meanness. This lack of student support was shown again by a lack of men on the scrub team. There were a few faithful second-team men who could always be relied on, but there was never a time the whole season of 1902 that the first eleven got adequate practice. The scrub was not there in sufficient force.

Some boys are physically unable to play, even on the scrub. Some are prevented by their parents, and still others have work to do that keeps them off the field, but the great majority of the students at Guilford could come out and be of service if it were not for their monumental laziness. A man who can play, who has no good reason for not playing, and then won't, is merely "sorry."

There has seemed, too, to be a lack of interest among the alumni and old students. There has been, so far as we can remember, not a single old player on the field helping to coach, and otherwise inspire the team. We are a little out of the way here, and our old players are mostly busy

men, but they ought to find time to come out once in awhile to help push. We get some encouraging letters from them sometimes, but they are generally criticising, and asking why we don't do better. When the team suffers a defeat at the hands of some college, they ask us why we let those fellows beat us; when, forsooth, it has never been otherwise. It goes against the grain to be called to account for a defeat by some one who has given not a nickel, nor a minute's time or thought, to make it a victory. The schedule this season was not a very satisfactory one, though it was the best that could be arranged under the circumstances. We were in a class by ourselves. The preparatory schools within reach we were easily able to defeat, but the colleges were a little above us. The four colleges which we met have from two to five times as many students to select their teams from, so it looks reasonable that they should have won. The scores, however, give a creditable showing: U. N. C., 16-0; South Carolina College, 10-0; A. & M. College, 29-5, and Davidson, 0-0. These figures do not look so badly, when it is remembered that Davidson defeated A. & M. College 5-0, and South Carolina defeated Clemson College 12-6.

One fault of our schedules is a lack of good games on the home grounds, or in Greensboro. Neither place will give large enough crowds to pay the expense of visiting teams, so we are forced to play away from home, wherever we can, or to catch a team that is passing on the wing, when it can be done.

The good account that the team has given of itself this fall means much for the next year's work. A greater enthusiasm has been aroused, especially by the Davidson game. The team will lose but a few of its best men, and there is good material ready to take their places. Quite a number of fellows who have played in past years are expected back. The promise for a team in 1903 is good.

With this in view, the management will try to arrange games that will develop and at the same time show the strength of the team.

So far as the men are concerned, they have been complimented on playing a clean, hard game, and for their gentlemanly conduct on the field and everywhere else. They all deserve credit for their efforts, and the College gives it ungrudgingly.

Though we have no list of victories to be proud of, we are not entirely dissatisfied with the season's work. We have had no bonfires, but will save our wood for some other time, and that time has got to come.

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#### A. & M. COLLEGE, 29; GUILFORD, 5.

On the State Fair Association grounds, October 31, Guilford met her Waterloo in the form of the A. & M. College foot ball team. Although Guilford had a good strong team, the A. & M. had a stronger one, largely due to the fact, however, that the A. & M. management saw fit to play their coach, an all-round professional athlete, who seemed to be the life

of the team, and without him such a score as 29-5 would have been absolutely impossible. Perhaps the largest crowd that ever witnessed a gridiron contest in North Carolina was present upon this occasion, and to the discouragement of our team, favored the "Farmers" with their support.

The A. & M. boys found no trouble in gaining ground through our line, yet, to the credit of our men, it can be said that we made some of the prettiest tackles ever witnessed on a North Carolina gridiron. Only once during the game did Guilford seem to rally, and this time by steady line bucking the "Quakers" forced the ball over the "Farmers'" goal for a touch down. This proved to be the only one for the defenders of the Crimson and Gray, and the game was called, with the score standing at 29-5, in favor of the A. & M.

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#### BINGHAM, 0—GUILFORD, 35.

On the day following the Raleigh Waterloo, Guilford defeated Bingham School on the latter's grounds by the good, big score of 35-0. Although Bingham was considerably stronger on the defensive than we found her to be in the game upon our ground, the result was never in doubt. The Quakers made steady gains through the line, and with comparative ease carried the "pigskin" over for six touch downs. Line bucking was the feature of the game, although Snipes made some good long runs around the ends.

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#### GUILFORD, 41—DANVILLE MILITARY INSTITUTE, 0.

On November 15, Guilford again defeated the Danville boys, this time the score stood 41-0. Although the game on October 4 might lead one to believe that the teams were pretty evenly matched, the latter score undoubtedly shows the relative strength of the opposing elevens. The terrific line bucking of the Guilford team, coupled with some fancy end runs, were the main features of the contest. The game was characterized throughout by fairness and good feeling, and the Guilford boys returned knowing that they had made friends among the spectators as well as among the members of the team.

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#### DAVIDSON, 0—GUILFORD, 0.

The annual game with Davidson College took place on the Guilford College Athletic Field, on November 22, resulting in a tie game (0-0). However, as will be seen from the resume our team showed up a little the stronger. In fact we give ourselves the credit of victory. This was Guilford's last game, and had been looked forward to with great expectations, although some of the more pessimistic had entertained grave doubts as to the outcome. The Davidson-A. & M. game on the previous

day—which was witnessed by our entire team—only made our boys play the harder, and the result, as shown in the following resume, will at least give an idea of the relative strength of the two teams :

First half—Davidson kicks to Patterson on the 5-yd. line, who advances 11 yards; Leak advances 8 yards around right end; Snipes over left tackle for 2½ yards; Patterson bucks line for 2 yards; Patterson 1 yard; Snipes over right tackle for 5 yards; Patterson over center for 2 yards; Snipes over left tackle for 8 yards; Leak around right end for 3 yards; Patterson over right tackle 9 yards; Snipes over left tackle for 15 yards; Patterson, right tackle for 4 yards; Fitzgerald over left guard for 3 yards; Leak around right end 8 yards; Snipes over left tackle for 4 yards; McNairy over right tackle 3 yards. G. C. looses ball on downs, after making 95 yards. Caldwell around left end for 8 yards; Fetzer over left tackle for 3 yards; Curry around right end for 5 yards; Dixon over right tackle for 3 yards; McLeod over right tackle for 2 yards; Caldwell over left tackle for ½ yard; Davidson kicks to Patterson; Leak around right end for 6 yards. G. C. looses ball on downs. Caldwell left tackle for 5 yards; Fetzer over right tackle for 5 yards; McFadjen over center for 1 yard; Dixon over left tackle for 2 yards; Davidson kicks to Patterson; Snipes over right tackle 1 yard; Snipes left tackle for 1 yard; Patterson over left tackle 3 yards; Snipes over left tackle for 8 yards; Leak around right end for 12 yards; Snipes left tackle, no gain; Leak on right end fake 13 yards; Snipes over left tackle for 2½ yards; Fitzgerald over right tackle 3½ yards; Pritchett over right tackle looses 1 yard; Snipes over left tackle for 1 yard. G. C. kicks to Mills on 10 yard line. Fetzer over right tackle for 1 yard; McLeod gains ½ yard; Davidson kicks to Patterson, who fumbles, and Dixon recovers; Leak around right end for 5 yards; Snipes left end for 1 yard; Fitzgerald over center for 4 yards. Time out for first half.

Second half—G. C. kicks to Gibson 8 yards; Fetzer over right tackle for 4½ yards; Caldwell over right tackle for 2 yards; Fetzer over right tackle for 2 yards; McLeod over center for 2 yards; Caldwell over left tackle 4 yards; Fetzer over center for 3 yards; Fetzer over center 2 yards; Caldwell around left end for 4½ yards; Fetzer over right tackle ½ yard; Caldwell over left tackle 2½ yards; Fetzer over left tackle 3 yards; Dixon over left tackle 2 yards; Gibson over right tackle for 5 yards; Dalton over right tackle 4 yards; McLeod over center for 2 yards; McFadjen over left tackle for 1 yard; Dalton over left tackle 3 yards; Fetzer over center 3 yards; Gibson right tackle 8 yards; Gibson looses 2 yards. Trial kick for goal fails. Snipes over left tackle for 3 yards; Patterson over left tackle for 3 yards; Snipes over left tackle 2½ yards; Fitzgerald over left tackle for 8 yards; Fitzgerald over right tackle for ½ yard; Lindsay over right tackle 3 yards; Snipes over left tackle 2 yards; Welborn around right end for 6 yards; Fitzgerald over left tackle for 3 yards; Davidson penalized 5 yards for off sides; Snipes no gain; Fitzgerald over center 2½ yards; Snipes no gain. G. C. looses on downs. McLeod over center for 1 yard; left half over left tackle 4 yards; Gibson around right end 2½ yards; Caldwell around left end 2½ yards; McFadjen around left end 15 yards; Dalton over right tackle 1½ yards; Gibson around right tackle 2 yards. Davidson fails at trial kick for goal. Dixon brings ball to 25-yard line and kicks to McFadjen. Dalton over left tackle for 5 yards. Loses ball in next 5 rushes. Fitzgerald over left tackle for 3 yards; McNairy over right tackle for 3 yards. Time up with ball in Guilford's possession.

## Locals.

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EDNA M. HILL, '05.

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Boys, have you joined the *funnel gang* yet? If not, apply to Bob Dicks for full particulars.

Miss Bessie Teague, of Asheboro, N. C., was the guest of Misses Etta Blair and Genevieve Tate recently.

Dicks seems on especially friendly terms with the Ricks brothers. Wonder if there isn't a *sister* in the case?

Snipes (sitting about four feet from Miss R——): "Say, Miss R——, is it too crowded for me to sit back here?"

Billy Swan (after hearing Holloway remark that the trouble with his eyes was stigmatism): "Say, Martin, I believe that I have skepticism of the eyes."

Boxing contests are becoming very popular just now. Bowden and Woosley hold the record for Guilford, with young Cotton and Stewart as close seconds.

We are glad to notice that our friend Joseph Cox again attends the weekly prayer meetings. The "private seasons" which his friends have spent with him seem to have availed much.

Um, um! What a *sweet* Soph. class-meeting! Did you get any of the sweets? If not, you ought to have been at the fire escape when Misses Boulden and Holland sent down that big box of candy.

We deeply regret the absence of Mrs. Geo. W. White, who has been called to her home in Knightstown, Ind., on account of the serious illness of her father, who, we are glad to learn, is slowly improving.

Vivian Blackburn (to M. Hardin): "Say, Mike, isn't that fellow yonder (Thos. Coble) that married man who comes to school here?" Coble has been heard to remark that he was going to enter suit for slander.

The ladies of the Methodist Church gave an oyster supper recently at Mr. Lee S. Smith's hospitable home in interest of the new church which is being built at Muir's Chapel. The students were allowed to take part from 4 o'clock till 6. A very pleasant evening was spent by all and a neat little sum of money realized for the church.

Vivian Blackburn, on being advised by one of his friends against reading so much "current literature," made reply: "I ain't looking for currants nor raisins, either. I'm lookin' up on that 'stumporaneous debate' for Friday night."

James B.—How did you cross Cæsar's bridge?

E. J. C.—I swam around it.

Willy P.—I crossed on a pony.

No one made any further remarks.

THE COLLEGIAN extends the deepest sympathy to Mr. J. M. Peacock in his recent heavy losses by fire, and also to his daughter, Carrie Lynn, who was summoned home on account of the illness of her mother. We hope, however, to see her in our midst again soon.

Among the old students who have visited the college since our last issue are Elmina Wilson and her husband, Timothy Wilson, of Richmond, Ind.; Margaret Holmes Hall, of Alabama; Sue Farlow Raiford, of Virginia; Walter Blair, Chas. Sapp, Garland Blair, and Carl Hill.

First Girl—Bess, can you tell me why Mr. Bayer and Mr. Blair are like lost sheep on Sunday afternoons?

Second Girl—No, dear. Why?

First Girl—Oh, just because they wander around looking for a Shepherd.

Heard between Memorial Hall and Founders:

Mr. Thompson—Miss Marshal, where did you live before you came to North Carolina?

Miss M.—In Iowa.

Mr. T.—Well, er—how long has it been since you came to the United States?

THE COLLEGIAN extends congratulations to J. T. Bowdon. He has been elected coach for the "kid" foot ball team of the Graded School. We always thought James would amount to something great, but apropos of ball playing, it might be advisable for him to not leave the front gate open any more and let the pigs in the flower yard when he goes calling. Miss Pearl E. likes flowers, too!

For good advice in millinery affairs, apply to Mr. Taylor. Chrysanthemums six inches in diameter, worn on the lapel of the coat, are more to his taste, he says, than *red caps* for ladies. Judging from the tragic article which appeared a short while ago in the Winston *Sentinel* concerning some practical joking, in which a few of the G. C. boys had participated, it would be well for that gentleman to follow the bent of his genius and write dime novels. We would at least *subject* that this might be more remunerative than the millinery line.

The voice of oratory is again making itself heard as the Sophomores and Freshmen make preparation to enter the lists against each other in the debate which is to be held in Memorial Hall on the night of Nov. 27. The "Essentials of Argumentation" is being put to a good use, it seems, as it has been missing from the library for quite a while. The Juniors are also looking up on their Rhetoric and otherwise preparing for their Junior exhibition on the 20th of December.

You don't know what you missed if you did not see—

Patterson washing dishes in the laboratory.

Roger Millikan sporting.

Clarence Whitlock in the "simultaneous debate."

"Kid" Cowles putting on his cuffs and brushing his hair to go to Founders to see the girl that he didn't see after he got there.

Crews at supper with his face smutty.

A very interesting ceremony took place recently at Founders. The event was a mock marriage gotten up by the young ladies. The announcement reads as follows :

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Julian  
request the honor of your presence  
at the marriage of their daughter

Dorothy Elizabeth

To

Mr. Alexander Fenton  
Friday evening, October seventeenth  
Nineteen hundred and two  
at eight thirty o'clock

West Hall.

At the appointed hour the hall, decorated with white roses, was well filled with girls, part of the faculty, and a few visitors from the neighborhood. The bridal party entered to the accompaniment of Mendelsohn's beautiful wedding march, played by Miss Watson. The bride, becomingly attired and carrying a shower bouquet of bride's roses, came up the aisle leaning on the arm of her *father* and was met at the altar by the *groom*, accompanied by *his best man*. The bridesmaids, dressed in snowy white, took their places with their attendants, the little ring-bearer also in white, and with flowing white curls stood near the aged priest, who pronounced the solemn ritual that made the happy couple *one*. It was a brilliant occasion, and all present seemed to enjoy it thoroughly.

#### PHILAGOREAN-CLAY RECEPTION.

One of the most enjoyable occasions of the year, from the standpoint of the Clays, was the annual reception tendered the Clays by the Philagoreans on the evening of Nov. 8th.

To the strains of sweetest music the Clays, escorted by Miss Annie

Holland, filed into the beautiful hall of the Phi's. The "Cornwallis Cimmer Tree Gavel," wielded by President Ricks, announced the fact that the house must come to order. Secretary Tate then read the following program :

Debate—"Resolved, That England's Glory Outweighs Her Shame." Affirmative, Misses Hardin and Cortland; negative, Misses Hill and Bristow.

Music—Miss Carrie Peacock.

Recitation—Miss Flora Hardin.

Quartette—Misses Riddick, Hollowell, Blair, and Raiford.

The question was ably handled, demonstrating what the Philagorean Society is doing for its members. After due deliberation the judges, Messrs. Bayer, Patterson, and Leak, rendered their decision in favor of the negative. Dainty and delicious refreshments were served in West Hall, which was artistically decorated in Phi and Clay colors.

The souvenir of the occasion was a maple leaf with combination blue and yellow color design. Upon this leaf was written a half quotation, which was to correspond with his or her partner. "Sweet is pleasure after pain" upon one of these could very appropriately be changed to "Bitter is pain after pleasure."

It was with manifest reluctancy that the "good nights" were said, especially from the standpoint of the visitors. Indeed, this occasion was the long-sought "Eldorado," and will be cherished in the memory of the Clays when all else will have been forgotten.



## Personals.

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I. T. BLANCHARD, '03.

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Emma King, '01, is in school at Bryn Mawr.

Inez Hare is teaching school at Nurneysville, Va.

Vernon Browne, '97, is teaching at Bombay, N. C.

Rosetta Coffin is teaching the public school in Hamptonville, N. C.

Lizzie Bradshaw is teaching school at Round Hill Seminary, Berlin, Va.

Mary Lou Hurst is stenographer for Mr. Forester Burton, Arcadia, Fla.

Colbert and Garland Blair are editing the *Randolph Argus* at Asheboro, N. C.

J. Carson Hill, '01, the travelling inspector for the Globe Manufacturing Company, is stopping at Marion, N. C.

Dr. L. F. C. Garvin, of Lonsdale, R. I., a student of the fifties, was elected Governor of that State in the recent election.

Mrs. Mary Hunt Finkler, of South Carolina, a student of the fifties, recently visited her sick sister, Mrs. Dr. Tomlinson, of Archdale, N. C.

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Mr. Frank Edwards to Miss Mollie Roberts, '96. The couple are to be married on December the 18th.

Jim Fox, who was one of the most popular members of the Greensboro League baseball team last summer, is teaching school at Franklinville. It is also reported that "Jimmie" is getting fat.

THE COLLEGIAN extends its congratulations to the following couples who have been married since our last issue: Jessie Armfield to Miss Dion Griffith, at Thomasville, on November 18. Also, Mr. Bonner to Estelle English, at Monroe, on the same date.

We are glad to know that the following Alumni were elected at the recent election: Joseph M. Dixon, '89, as Representative of Montana; John T. Benbow, '90, and Frank B. Benbow, '91, are Representatives to the State Legislature, and W. C. Hammond, '01, as Clerk of the Court of Randolph county.

## Exchanges.

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ALVIN BAYER, '04.

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The *Pine and Thistle* contains some interesting sketches, and is particularly noticeable for its large amount of poetry.

This issue of the *Penn Chronicle* seems to bubble over with wit and humor, especially is this noted in the exchange column.

The *State Normal Magazine* contains several interesting stories, such as "The Gander of Roanoke," and "Egotism as Displayed in Everyday Life."

We gladly welcome our friend, the *Comenian*, although we fail to appreciate at least one article in its columns, namely :

The *College Message* contains a very pretty little story entitled, "Mona." In this we have reproduced the Cinderella of long ago.

Athletics must certainly be on the boom at Earlham, as it requires about one-third of the *Earlhamite* to expatiate on athletics in general. Now, we know athletics to be a good thing ; yet, we feel that it would be better to condense some of these items and add a few more columns of other matter.

This month's issue of the *Southern Collegian* deserves special mention. Its articles are good, and the editorial criticism of the writer of the articles on Miss Roosevelt in the *Add-Ran Collegian* meets with our hearty approval. Although we may differ from President Roosevelt in politics, we have not the right, nor is it good taste, to make such uncalled for remarks about one of the nation's most accomplished ladies.

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DECEMBER, 1902.

No. 3.

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GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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Vol. XV.

DECEMBER, 1902.

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## WHERE ARE WE DRIFTING?

EDGAR THOS. SNIPES, '03.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—Although we perhaps do not agree with the author of this article in many points we publish it, trusting that the readers of THE COLLEGIAN may be lead to think independently along this line.]

One hundred and twenty years ago, this American Republic was composed of thirteen feeble States, extending on the Atlantic from Maine to Georgia and practically hedged in on the West by the rugged Appalachian mountains. Then its inhabitants were composed of Caucasians, Indians, and negroes. Today this glorious nation is composed of forty-five States and, including our recent possessions, a number of Territories. We know not just how many. The sun never sets on our dominions. Northern seal-lands and sunny tropical regions are both within our vast domains. Today, every known race is represented under our flag. Thus we see the change, the expansion of the United States in one hundred and twenty years.

What were the first steps of our expansion? From France and Spain we bought Louisiana and Florida in a business-like manner. With much excitement and with many doubtful feelings, we annexed Texas. We have changed the greater part of the vast region of the wild West into flourishing States, the lesser, into Territories. We have dealt justly and according to our Constitution with the inhabitants of all these States and Territories, and time has proved the wisdom of such action.

Still, in other additions, our actions have been of a doubtful character. Perhaps, in the buying of Alaska, without consulting her inhabitants in the least, although they raised no objection to our rule, we did not carefully consider how this purchase might affect us in the future. Having received an invitation from the Hawaiian Islands, we annexed them as a Territory, certainly, without fully realizing what we were doing. Without an invitation, we have taken possession of Puerto Rico, and the probabilities are, that Cuba will soon be one of our possessions. It may be difficult to see the wisdom of our actions, in acquiring and ruling Alaska, the Hawaiian Islands, Puerto Rico, and Cuba *as we have* acquired and ruled them, but I do not propose here to discuss this doubtful matter.

In recent years there has been manifested among us a spirit which, according to our constitution, in both letter and spirit, is absolutely wrong. I mean militarism. This military spirit will sooner or later lead to all the evils, socially and politically, of an empire, to say nothing about that which is a still greater curse, but is nevertheless sure to come, our spiritual demoralization. Let us stop and think before we advance further. Let us think well before this spirit makes us, by mere physical force, the lowest form of human energy, subdue in life or death, a brave and liberty-loving people, the Filipinos.

I am opposed to our method of subjugating the Filipinos. Why? First, because it has been done by war, the curse of all civilization, and it will have to be continued in the same way. There can be no just war. We condemn arson, adultery, murder, burglary, lying, and theft. War includes them all, and in an exaggerated form. The horrors of war alone make it as clear as the noonday sun that we should stop this unmerciful persecution of the Filipinos. But let us apply the test of financial prosperity and justice to our actions.

Some justify this subjugation of the Filipinos, this wicked imperial policy, for its industrial effects. But what will these effects be? Even if we have the greatest success in keeping the Filipinos in subjugation, what will complete victory mean? If we deal with these tropical neighbors according to our Constitution, we can buy their produce without paying duty on it, and victory over the Filipinos means a great Eastern gate for our commerce. But what will the having of tropical fruit duty free and an eastern gate cost? Let us be exact in our calculations. At the first of 1900 our present war had already cost us over \$400,000,000, and over 5,000 lives, to say nothing about the tremendous expense in money and lives since then and that vast number of our citizens that is now lying seized with fever in tropical regions never to return to their homes. What about those thousands that will have to follow in their footsteps in order to keep the Filipinos subdued? Think well! But can we reckon human lives by the standard dollar? Or what is still worse, can we reckon the loss of the hope of the future world by dollars and cents? A brother of General Howard gives the sentiment of the best type of American soldiers in the Philippines. He says, "I cannot bear to go into the presence of God so mad as I always become in these battles." But these soldiers are going every day. Can any increase in our commerce pay for the loss of *one* soul? But we may still think of finance and the increase of commerce. Increase! Why if the United States from its Philippine policy could increase its commerce so as to make a clear profit of an amount twice as large as the whole import and export trade of the entire North American continent with the sum of the value of the entire Philippine archipelago added to it, still, from this transaction the United States would be millions of dollars in debt. But if we have power to cripple our-

selves, have we a right to make such imposing exactions upon the future generation?

This policy, then, has no financial strength. Let us next apply the legal test. After the battle of Manila, Spain lost all authority over the Philippine Islands. The Filipinos themselves had control of those islands and were as much entitled to their independence as we were to ours after our Revolutionary War. This President McKinley and all the noted American generals admitted. But, notwithstanding this fact, we proceeded to pay Spain \$20,000,000 for Filipino sovereignty, something Spain did not own and could not bind. This act was in opposition to the international law: "Every transfer of territory must be made by authority that can bind, and with the consent, expressed or implied, by the governed." Could Spain bind the Philippines? Have the Filipinos consented for "themselves to be ground to powder and their country and its rights" to be trodden beneath our feet? Certainly not. But since our Executive had said that to take the Philippines by "conquest would be criminal aggression," the grand American Republic came out firmly against all international law as well as against practical common sense. We even ordered our generals to take control of the Philippines before the ineffectual treaty, transferring the sovereignty of the Philippine Islands from Spain over to the United States, was ratified by the respective governments.

We have also violated our own Constitution. For according to our Supreme Court, "the United States is composed of States and Territories;" and our Constitution provides that "all duties and imposts shall be uniform throughout the United States." Yet we impose special duties and imposts upon our tropical neighbors, thus treating those southern Malays unconstitutionally. Can it be that we have already become an empire and turned our backs upon our Constitution? Again, hear the words of our Supreme

Court: "Every nation acquiring territory, by treaty or otherwise, must hold it subject to the constitution and laws of its own government." In direct opposition to this decision, we are now maintaining both slavery and polygamy under the American flag. Our Philippine policy justifies the most cruel actions of our Southern States toward the negroes. If our negroes, without land or education, save that obtained from the whites, have a right to be dealt with according to our Constitution, how much more right the brown children of the Philippines?

We have only to apply one more test. Are we dealing honestly with the Filipinos? General Pratt, Dewey—all our generals—clearly informed Aguinaldo through both words and action, that with Filipino assistance we would gain for the Filipinos their independence. The Filipinos gave their assistance—through their assistance alone our war with Spain was quickly ended. But what then? The inhabitants of the Philippine Islands, who had complete control of the whole of their archipelago, with the single exception of Manila harbor, and who, in an unusually creditable manner, were maintaining peace, were ordered by our President, in a proclamation, to surrender themselves and their all to the United States. It was in vain that Aguinaldo asked for Filipino independence under an American protectorate. If any Christian should practice such deceit upon his fellow-man as the United States has upon the Filipinos, would he not be expelled from society and his church? What, then, will be the just reward of our nation? But this is not all. Even waiving the question of the right or wrong of all war, the way our soldiers have violated the rules of modern warfare in the Philippine Islands, with the news of their actions suppressed from the public, is a disgrace to any civilization. Their actions are too bad to be proclaimed publicly. Their methods of rob-

bing, murdering, and administering the infamous "water cure," are a disgrace to every Christian home in America.

Since our present existence as a nation is due the observance of the very laws which we are now violating in our imperial policy, should we not ask ourselves whither we are drifting? It is never too late to return from evil. It is not too late *now* for us to change our actions and deal justly with the Filipinos.

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### OUR ALUMNI.

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#### A Short Biographical Sketch of the Class of 1893.

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##### ELIZABETH M. MEADER WHITE.

Three years following graduation in 1893, she taught in the Graded School of Concord, N. C., spending her summers in travel and study. In 1896 she moved with her parents to High Point, N. C., and accepted a position with her father, Dr. J. E. Cartland, and became associated with the Globe Furniture Company. This position she held for two and a half years and resigned. July 6th, 1899, she was married to Henry A. White, who was then superintendent of Oakwood Seminary, at Union Springs, N. Y. After spending two winters in this Northern climate she returned with her husband to High Point, N. C., in April, 1901, where they have since resided.

##### E. O. REYNOLDS.

After leaving school in '93, I went to Reidsville and worked at my trade, in marble cutting, until April, '94. Then worked at same business in Greensboro and High Point until October of same year. I then started to Phoenix,

Arizona, spending three weeks in Indiana visiting relatives. In Phoenix I worked at the marble trade and assisted in undertaking for two years. On November 3, '96, married Mrs. Maggie French, of Missouri, and went to Tucson, where I cut marble for two years. In September, '98, returned to Phoenix to my former position. October, 1900, purchased a ten-acre ranch three miles from town and moved onto it, where my wife raises chickens and eggs for market, and I still work at my trade in town, going back and forth each day on my wheel.

E. O. REYNOLDS.

E. S. WHITE.

NORFOLK, VA., Nov. 17, 1902.

Your postal requesting a short sketch of myself since graduating at G. C. received. What I have done will not fill many volumes, and can roughly be given in a few sentences, as follows: Shortly after graduation accepted position as cashier in revenue office in Raleigh, which position I held until a change of administration. During fall of '94 I entered the Philadelphia Dental College, from which institution I graduated in spring of '97. Shortly afterwards I passed the N. C. State Board of Dental Examiners and located in Hertford, N. C. The following year, wishing to locate in a place of greater opportunities, I passed the Virginia State Board and located in Norfolk, where I have been continuing the practice of my chosen profession ever since, with no reason to complain. Hoping the above short, rough sketch will be sufficient, I remain, very truly,

E. S. WHITE.

[Burned out last year.]

JAS. P. PARKER.

Soon after graduation, attended students' conference at Northfield, Mass. Summer and fall of 1893 was spent at home on the farm. Winter of 1893 and 1894, taught public

school. Spring, summer, and fall of 1894 was spent at home on the farm. Winter of 1894 and 1895, taught public school. Spring, summer, and fall of 1895 was spent at home on the farm. In January, 1896, began work in Mountain Island Cotton Mills. Remained here till August, 1901, when the mill ceased operations. From this date to middle of February, 1902, was employed in cotton mills at McCall, S. C., and Birmingham, Ala. In February, 1902, came back to Mountain Island, as the mill was to resume operations, and am at present employed here.

JAS. P. PARKER.

C. F. TOMLINSON.

(From Raleigh News and Observer, October, 1901.)

Charles F. Tomlinson was born at Archdale, Randolph County. Was educated at Guilford College, graduating from this institution in 1893. Was principal of Asheboro Academy the following year, and resigned to enter the University of North Carolina. Graduated at the University with the "Centennial Class" of '95. Was one of the six competitive commencement speakers, and won the prize for the best historical thesis, on "The Manumission Society of North Carolina." Was poet, and center on class foot ball team, a member of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, and the Alpha Theta Phi Scholarship Society. In the fall of 1895 was elected principal of the West End School at Winston, retaining this position until elected Superintendent of Schools in '99. In Winston he is an active member of the Twin City and Golf Clubs, and is President of the Young Men's Business Association. Is also much interested in the Elks and has filled the positions of District Deputy for North Carolina, and President of the N. C. Association of Elks.

E. E. GILLESPIE.

Graduated from Guilford College with degree of A. B. '93, University of North Carolina, degree of A. B. in '94.

Spent the following three years at Union Theological Seminary, now located in Richmond, Va., graduating in '97. The following two years were spent in evangelistic work in western North Carolina. In 1899 was elected Superintendent of Synodical Home Missions in the Synod of North Carolina, thus being intrusted with the general management of the evangelistic work of the Southern Presbyterian Church throughout the State of North Carolina, which position he now holds with headquarters at Greensboro, N. C.

M. T. CHILTON.

Having been requested to give a short sketch of Professor Chilton's life since he graduated at Guilford College, and having lived by him as a door neighbor nearly ever since he left that noble institution, we feel that we are in a position to know and say something about his character and standing. We have studied his character from various standpoints, and we are glad to say that, as a man, he is an honest, straightforward, Christian gentleman. As a neighbor, we never lived by a better one. As a teacher and Sunday school worker, he is energetic and untiring in his work. Professor Chilton married in June following his graduation at Guilford College in May. A short while after this he was employed as Principal of the school at Mountain View Institute, which position he held about eight years, giving entire satisfaction to all the patrons of the school. He is an excellent teacher, and it affords us pleasure to say that our entire community has been made better by his exemplary character and by his energetic and efficient work and untiring zeal in the school room and in the Sunday school work. The Board of Directors of the Mountain View Institute wished to retain Professor Chilton in their school for the next year, but he declined to teach there any longer at present. Since then the Repub-

licans elected him to the Clerkship of the Superior Court of Stokes County, and we feel sure he will discharge the duties of the office in a commendable way.

W. A. PETREE,

Member Board Directors of Mountain View Institute.

CORA ELLA WHITE.

Of the class of '93 Cora E. White was the winner of the Bryn Mawr scholarship, consequently the year following her graduation at Guilford College was spent in the classic halls of Bryn Mawr. Since that time she has been quietly at her home at Belvidere, the comfort of her father and proving to the world that a college girl can make one of the best home keepers. This winter, on account of the scarcity of teachers in that section, she has been induced to take a small school near her home.

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### THE HEROINES OF THE POETS.

IDA ELEANORE MILLIS, '03.

To those who hold fellowship with the poets a fair land is ever open, and among its most fascinating visions are the poets' ideals of womanhood. In prose literature the writers attempt to give to their readers portraits of men and women who seem to be real characters, though they may be but mere creations of the writers mind. But in poetry this is not so true. Although poetry is filled with the honor and praise of woman, a careful reader is surprised to find that so few poets have created heroines who are enduring types, beloved and remembered as some real personality. There are a few who have given us characters that artists love to paint and that people think of as they do the heroes of their nation's history; yet they are very few.

As a rule these heroines, if they may be considered as

such, are vague, half-images, that move through the measures of a song without leaving any impression as to their locality or name.

With the advance of civilization woman's position has changed and the writers of the different periods of the world's history have given us different ideals.

In the most ancient poems, those of the classic Latins and Greeks, we find some few very strong characters; most prominent among which are Helen of Troy, Dido, and Penelope. They are portrayed in such a way as to become truly historic personages, although their authors have made them almost more than human.

After the time of these writers we enter the Dark Ages which cover a period of a thousand years, and when we emerge from their shadows we find that these classical traditions have been greatly changed and modified. The cause of this change is generally accepted to be the influence of the worship of the Madonna and the Saint of the Roman Catholic Church, and much of the recognition and appreciation which woman receives from the poets of later times is also largely due to this same influence.

After the Dark Ages comes chivalry when woman was looked upon more as a creature to be petted and admired than as a human being with a soul of her own. Spencer has best expressed the chivalric feeling. He sums it up in these words :

"For knights, and all men this by nature have  
Toward all woman-kind, them kindly to behave."

He seems to be almost an ideal worshipper of womanhood but has given us no character to remember.

Chaucer has also paid a tribute to the worth and virtue of woman in his "Legende of Goode Women," but presents no distinct character.

Pope, Milton, Dryden, and Cowper, who are all celebrated poets, have none of them left any portraits of their ideal women.

Perhaps no one poet has given to the world so many strong female characters as has Shakespeare. At the mere mention of his name a number can be recalled by any one who has read his poems. He possessed the great art of giving to each one a strong individuality. Although they all seem to be created in accordance with one great ideal of womanhood, each possesses her own soul and character differing from that of every other. Portia, Isabella, Beatrice, and Rosalind are all remembered as being distinguished by their intellectual superiority. In the mind of Lady Macbeth ambition was the ruling motive which must be gratified even at the expense of every good and noble principle. How different is she from Juliet to whom love meant everything.

But it is in romantic poetry that woman seems to be most prominent. Burns, who has been called the "Prince of Romantic Poets," has given to us a number of sweet girl faces. Who does not seem to see them and realize their presence as they read of Handsome Nell, Jean, and Highland Mary.

Scott also gives us an immortal heroine in "The Lady of the Lake," but fair Ellen seems too ethereal to be loved as a personality. She seems to be more like a sculptured goddess or a Sylvian priestess. He describes her thus:

"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace  
A nymph, a naiad, or a Grace  
Of fairer form or lovelier face;  
What though the sun with ardent frown  
Had slightly tinge her cheek with brown  
The sportive toil which, short, and light  
Had dyed her glowing hue so bright.  
Served too in hastier swell to show  
Short glimpses of a breast of snow.  
What though no rule of courtly grace  
To measured move had trained her pace  
A foot more light a step more true  
Ne'er from the heath flower dashed the dew."

Byron with all his earnestness and experience has drawn no heroine of any moment. A casual reader can scarcely recall a woman's name in his poems. His ideal seems to be expressed in these words,

"She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies."

Neither has Wordsworth given us any well defined character, but perhaps there is no poem more often quoted in praise of woman than those verses of his beginning,

"She was a phantom of delight  
When first she burst upon my sight  
A lovely apparition sent  
To be a moment's ornament."

To Tennyson and Browning we are indebted for many strong and varied sketches of women. Of those of Tennyson the best known are "Maud," "The Princess," "Dora," and "Lady Clare"; but these all seem to lack that warm, life-like personality which Browning has given to his heroines. Among the many portraits of the latter, that of his angel wife stands first. This has been said to be one of the most charming personal descriptions to be found in all poetic literature.

The writings of Poe are filled with the praise and love of women he has known. He has given his heroines many names but they all seem to bear a common stamp and they stand apart from the creations of any other poet. They seem to partake too strongly of the wierd and unreal to be portrait of women who have really existed. His "Lenore" and "Annabel Lee" are familiar to all and the others are merely a reflection of these.

One poet who is, perhaps, not so well known as those just mentioned, but one who has expressed toward woman a deep reverence and delicate sentiment of respect is Father Ryan. Although we find but one character to remember in his poems, in his story of Ethel he has given us his

ideal of the true woman with her pure and lofty beauty. His great affection for the Virgin Mother explains his attitude toward all women.

Nowhere in literature do we find more life-like portraits of women than Longfellow has given us in "Priscilla" and "Evangeline." We read their stories again and again and follow them through their joys and sorrows as if they were our own personal friends. Priscilla has been a great favorite with the artists and, seated at the spinning wheel, standing on the beach watching the departure of the "Mayflower," or in the quaint bridal procession, she is to be found in many homes throughout the land. And Evangeline, either as the sweet Arcadian maiden, the homeless wanderer, or the aged nurse is also a favorite character.

The poets seem to have seen only the true and beautiful in their heroines, and these womanly creations of the singers' fancy are indeed a stately throng. They are queens who wear the coronet of beauty either of form or character. They possess the qualities which men most admire in women. They are dreams that express humanity's desire for perfection and should be an inspiration to all women to live pure and noble lives.



# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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DECEMBER, 1902.

**Xmas.** By the time this issue of THE COLLEGIAN reaches its many readers the Xmas holidays will have, perhaps, been passed and school will have been resumed. However, we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year; a two weeks' rest from the trials and toils of a student life; a few days of pleasure unalloyed, with friends and loved ones; and a joyous return to Guilford on the 6th of January.

**A Plea.** One of the primary objects of the founders of THE COLLEGIAN was that the students of Guilford College might have an opportunity to develop the art of forceful composition. This, however, does not

mean that only those immediately connected with THE COLLEGIAN may have this opportunity, but it means that every student of Guilford has a chance and is urged to do something in this line of work.

There is no accomplishment, so far as we know, more desirable than to be able to express ourselves, forcefully and clearly. It is an art not to be attained in a single day or a single year, yet by persistent effort we who have the least natural talent may become creditable writers.

The columns of THE COLLEGIAN are always open to the students and alumni of Guilford who have something to say worthy of publication. Many of us can write, yet few take the time to do it. Why is this so? The editors have to beg, persuade, search every "nook and corner" to find material to fill out the columns of THE COLLEGIAN. This should not be so. With the talent we have here contributions should flood the *offices* of THE COLLEGIAN.

The only remedy we can suggest for this apparent literary dormancy is, that every student make it a rule to write at least one article each year for publication. The result of such a course could not be otherwise than helpful to each and every student. We ask *you* and urge *you* to bear this in mind.

Aside from the personal advantages derived from this class of work, THE COLLEGIAN needs your articles, and its success largely depends upon the attitude the student body takes in this matter. We again urge the students to come to our rescue and make THE COLLEGIAN a journal of literary merit. It can be done, and why not? W.

---

**Baseball.** The football season is over, basketball and indoor sports have taken its place, and seemingly outdoor sports are a thing of the past. Yet, perhaps, we are all looking forward to a successful baseball season.

We know, however, that this is absolutely impossible without the support of the student body financially and otherwise. The point we wish to make is this: boys, join the Athletic Association the first opportunity you have, pay *your* fee, encourage others to join and pay *their* fee; such a course, coupled with a genuine athletic spirit, will put out a winning team in the spring. To do this the management must have money. Suits must be bought, a coach must be secured, the grounds must be worked on, and many other necessary expenses will be incurred. If we wish to win our great games a good coach must be procured, and to get a good coach means we pay well for him. This may require some sacrifice on the part of some, yet we urge you to make this sacrifice and help put out a good, strong team. Heretofore the alumni have failed to help us, either financially or by lending their support otherwise. This is an important item, for every alumnus can help the cause of athletics not merely by giving money—which is very necessary—but by occasional visits, words of encouragement, and by inducing worthy young men, who play ball (or who do not) to come to Guilford. We do not say this as a matter of finding fault nor does the above refer to every alumnus, for some in the past have been very generous to the athletic cause at Guilford, but we simply wish to impress upon our former students the needs of our association. We have the material for a good, strong team in the spring and with the proper support of the student body and the alumni a glorious record can be made and the name of Guilford honored.

W.

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The fifteen minutes devoted to religious exercises each morning during the scholastic year is, perhaps, the most instructive and the most valued period of time devoted to the cultivation of the moral, the intellectual and the spiritual character of the student. Not a morning passes

without something having been said to make the future look brighter, and to help us as students to realize the responsibility which a college education imposes upon us. Not, however, a responsibility to be dreaded but to be courted. To show what we miss if we fail to be present at the morning collection or if present fail to give our attention we insert one of these short talks—heart to heart talks—which President Hobbs gave us a few mornings past :

“I was concerned yesterday morning to stir us up to be our own judges, and to call ourselves to strict account to ourselves in respect to our thoughts, our language and our conduct, and also in respect to our aspirations and hopes and prospects in life. What a difference will it make to every one of us how to spend the next ten years of our lives ! It will well-nigh fix our destiny forever. We ought, therefore, to be our *severe* judges. Can I afford, in view of my educational outlook, and in view of my duty to myself and those who may be dependent upon me, to fall short of my best efforts ? Can I afford to waste my time in idle or in useless or harmful talk, or harmful thought, when so much beauty and pleasure and strength is inviting me to purity, to sobriety, and to a reasonable life ?”

“I am concerned this morning to say that the judgment is upon us now ; and that it is the part of wisdom for each one to judge himself in the light of reason, and of special illumination, and of the teaching in the passage of the Ephesians which I have just read to you.”

“If we fail to judge ourselves and to profit by this judgment, we may be assured that the world about us is daily placing a judgment upon us ; and that this judgment will be found in almost, if not quite, every case to stand.

“I will go a step further and say that the judgment which your fellow-students and your instructors are necessarily placing upon you will nearly always express the estimation in which you will be held throughout life.

This is a solemn truth, and must appeal to each one as such.

“‘Look, therefore, carefully how ye walk, not as unwise, but as wise, redeeming the time,’ or as we find in the margin, ‘buy up the opportunity.’ It is a shame to sell an opportunity; and if one is thus selling his time, the time will come when he will wish he could buy it back again, and he will not be able to do so. Neglected talents and wasted opportunities will form a hard judgment to face us in the future; and it will be so much better for us to have our deeds go beforehand to judgment; indeed, for us in the light of truth, of reason, of Bible teaching, and of good common sense, to judge ourselves; and if we find we are wasting time, or are engaged in anything that will weaken our powers, let us turn about at once and face the truth, walk in the light, and gain the fruit of the light which ‘is in all goodness, and righteousness and truth,’ and by the truth be made free.”

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### SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN DEBATE.

The first inter-class debate of the year came off on Thanksgiving evening in Memorial Hall. The contest was between the Sophomores and Freshmen. The rostrum was beautifully decorated with the respective class colors, and no effort was spared by the Juniors, who had charge of the debate, to make everything as attractive and pleasant as possible. The question was, “*Resolved*, That North Carolina Should Adopt a System of Compulsory Education.” The Sophomores had the affirmative and were represented by Messrs. Oscar V. Woosley, Lyndon C. Patterson, and Walter M. Hobbs. The Freshmen defended the negative and were represented by Messrs. James Bowdon, Wiley R. Pritchett, and Eugene J. Coltrane.

The affirmative, led by Mr. Woosley, told us of the illit-

eracy and small school attendance of the State, and, in substance, said: "If the State has the right to tax the people for school purposes, it has the right to compel the parents to send their children to school." They also pointed out Massachusetts as the State in which their ideal system had reached its zenith.

The negative, led by Mr. Bowdon, showed that the graded school system was far preferable to the compulsory system; that North Carolina is too sparsely settled and too poor financially to maintain a compulsory system; that two counties of Massachusetts, as wealthy and thickly settled as our best counties, were excused from the compulsory law as not being able to maintain a compulsory system; that having two races to deal with made it more difficult; that such a law was tyrannical and opposed to a democratic form of government; that the best educators of the State were opposed to the compulsory system; and that the compulsory system had failed in every State under similar circumstances.

The debate was very close, a large number of the audience thinking the Freshmen had won, but the judges decided two in favor of the affirmative.

It was a pleasant occasion and each class felt proud of its champions.

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### WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

The great auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity. Marshals, bedecked with crimson and black, were flitting up and down the aisles. Suddenly a hush falls upon the audience as thirteen (13) dignified Juniors, headed by the chief marshal, with stately tread, filed up the long aisle and took their seats upon the stage.

With comely dignity President Hobbs read: "The first oration upon the program is entitled, 'The Origin and Destiny of Man,' by Bishop Marvin Hardin." For 30 minutes

the musical voice of the South Carolina orator, as he so vividly portrays the past, present, and future of man, holds the audience spellbound.

Next upon the program comes Deacon L. L. White with a lengthy speech on "The Creation of the Earth and Subsequent Events." During the progress of this harrangue the eyes of the auditors began to grow heavy, and before the conclusion many are quietly resting in the "arms of Morpheus."

"The third oration, entitled 'The Immortality of the Soul,' will be delivered by De Ralph Parker," calmly announces the president. With the announcement of this feature of the program the surviving few were noticed to fall quietly asleep. But De Ralph, undaunted, peals forth his eloquence to the flickering lights and sleeping audience.

Ten other orations follow in rapid succession :

Pursuit of Man.....	Little Riddick
How to Grow Tall.....	Big Ricks
Woman's Suffrage—A Panacea for All Ills.....	Aunt Alice
Geology vs. Biology; or, A Study of Rocks and Tadpoles....	Theopolis Barr
The Advisability of the Admission of Canada into the U. S. A..	Billy Bayer
The Art of Baseball.....	Bobby Dicks
The Manly Man.....	J. D. D. Cox
How to Raise Sweet Potatoes.....	C. Garden Gainey
The Usefulness of the World Almanac....	Bill Henley
The Life and Works of Marion Butler.....	E. P. Dixon

As the hands of the clock pointed to the hour of one a. m., the 13th orator, amid a funeral silence, took his seat. The chief marshal, with his associates, now wakes the slumbering audience and announces the conclusion of the performance. This is what might have been, but was not.

## GUILFORD'S ENDOWMENT.

L. L. HOBBS.

Having been appointed by the North Carolina Yearly Meeting one of the delegates to attend the first "Five Years' Meeting" held in Indianapolis, Ind., it was thought wise to make what use I could of the opportunity in the middle West to visit Indiana Yearly Meeting and such other bodies of Friends as might be accessible in the course of such a trip.

Leaving the College on the second of October, I reached Richmond, Ind., in time to be present at nearly all the sessions of the Yearly Meeting then going on in that city. A very large proportion of the members of that body of Friends are North Carolina stock. It is stated in Dr. S. B. Weeks' History of Southern Friends that in the first sixty years of last century more than four thousand Friends from Guilford County settled in and around the City of Richmond. Therefore a North Carolina Quaker will always find personal friends and often many relatives in that city.

The largest Yearly Meeting in America is Indiana; and a large factor in the Yearly meeting is Earlham College. Prof. Joseph Moore, who for four years was Principal of New Garden Boarding School just preceding the change to Guilford College, is still a member of the Earlham faculty, and was for many years the President of the College. His interest in Guilford has never abated.

From Richmond I went, in company with my wife and daughter, to Minneapolis, Minn., where I spent about ten days, returning to Indianapolis in time to attend the "Five Years' Meeting" which opened on the 21st of October.

This Meeting has just been formed, and is a permanent organization, composed of eleven American Yearly Meetings all which have adopted a "Constitution and Uniform

Discipline," and every five years send delegates to represent them in the "Five Years' Meeting."

The Meeting was held this year in Indianapolis and gave a fine opportunity to become acquainted with many of the leading Friends in America. The deliberations, discussions, and conclusions of such a body of Friends will exert a strong unifying and conserving force upon the Society of Friends in America, and help forward great movements, such as temperance, foreign missions, and educational interests.

After the close of the "Five Years' Meeting" I spent one week in visiting Meetings and Friends in Indiana, and then proceeded to Baltimore, stopping a short time in Cincinnati.

Baltimore Yearly Meeting and our own in North Carolina have always been in very close sympathy, being near to each other, and being situated in the South. The warm interest which the Baltimore Friends manifested, after the close of the civil war, in North Carolina Yearly Meeting was a means of reviving the meetings in North Carolina which on account of the war, in many places were well-nigh exhausted. "The Baltimore Association," in which Francis T. King and James Carey Thomas were among the leading Friends, established a system of schools in North Carolina which has had a most marked effect upon the educational work in the State. Through the agency of these schools, for a number of years under the supervision of Prof. Joseph Moore, of Earlham College, the first Normal School was held in our State. This was conducted by Prof. Moore at Spring Field, now Archdale, and was largely attended. The interest of the Baltimore Friends extended to the school at New Garden, and Francis T. King and others in Baltimore did much for the school in raising money for buildings and for endowment. He recommended the change from "New Garden Boarding

School" to "Guilford College," himself proposing the name. King Hall is named in his honor, and his portrait hanging in the center over the platform, is an excellent representation of him in the latter years of his life. This picture was taken on his seventieth birthday and was presented to the College by himself soon after. He left five thousand dollars by will to Guilford, the income of which is to take care of King Hall and the adjacent grounds.

Guilford College owes much to our Baltimore Friends, and they are still interested in maintaining the good work of the Yearly Meeting and the College in both of which they have in the past taken so kindly and so helpful an interest.

After attending Baltimore Yearly Meeting, I went to Philadelphia and spent a few weeks; also went to New York for a short time. I found a good interest everywhere in the work of Guilford, and the prospect for its further endowment is brighter today than at any other time in its history. The Trustees are seeking to secure one hundred thousand dollars, and of this amount about one-third has been subscribed.



## Locals and Personals.

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EDNA M. HILL, '05 AND I. T. BLANCHARD, '03.

---

Examinations are over.

Ask Snipes how he uses a *shaving dish*.

Ask White who addressed a COLLEGIAN to "Miss Hiram B. Worth?"

Will Blair—"Say, old man, is Miss Julia White Prof. White's nephew?"

Ricks, just after class—"Say, Copeland didn't do me right, he took my *magroscope*."

Our old friend Hungry Leak called on *us* (singular) during the holidays. We wonder why?

The latest slang phrase in which even Miss Louise indulges: "Please don't hit my vaccination."

Cuba has turned into winter quarters and no longer appears outside its own territory. *Solve the riddle*.

Blair—"Cowles, what about the nursery for small boys in Archdale?"  
Cowles—"Oh, don't mention it."

Snipes, after due deliberation—"Miss Newlin, do you believe that 'absence makes the heart grow fonder?'"

W—"Miss R——, it is reported you ate a half pie between meals yesterday." Miss R—"Why, that's absurd. I only ate two-thirds."

Did you see May Riddick rescuing the pickaninny on the street car in Greensboro recently? If you didn't you missed a pathetic scene.

W. P. Henley has been chosen to fill the office of President of the Executive Mansion during the holidays to succeed Vivian Blackburn.

Ghost stories and pop corn furnished amusement for those who remained over during the holidays as well as—as well as—as well as—well yes.

Bradshaw says: "This college life is a hard life, and that he had rather plow a one-eyed mule in a new ground than take a course in college.

Although there were but few of us here during the holidays, "Old Santy" did not forget us on his annual tour of bringing joy to *homesick hearts*.

THE COLLEGIAN extends its heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Hole, who recently suffered the loss of his only sister. Mr. Hole remained over during the holidays.

Drs. Fox and Millis have opened a new store at Guilford and are now dispensing fire crackers and soda crackers. We trust that they will meet with success in their new undertaking.

Prof. White—"Dicks, what figure is formed by two meridians?" Dicks—"Yes, sir." Prof. White—"What figure is formed by two meridians?" Dicks—" \* \* \* \* Yes, sir."—*A new figure, perhaps.*

The Founders girls have found some new relations during the holidays. They are now the happy possessors of a new mother-in-law, grandmother, and aunt. For further information apply to Miss Osborne.

WANTED!—A girl who never flirts, never smiles, has never been in love, who can keep a secret, and hopes to be an old maid. Applications and references to be left at Room D, Y. M. C. A., office of Collegian.

One of the young ladies remaining here during the holidays is said to possess very dangerous eyes. It is reported that by merely looking at them she has caused three young men to change their seats at the table, and it is said two more are in danger of the same fate.

Misses Raiford and Bristow spent the greater part of the vacation at Guilford, while Misses Riddick and Hollowell favored us with their presence at different intervals during this time. Messrs. Bayer, Snipes, Hole, Cowles, White, and the Cubans spent these festive days at their old haunts—Y. M. C. A. and Archdale.

Bowdon has distinguished himself again. While out practicing target shooting the other day he shot and killed stone dead a 250-pound *porker* belonging to Dr. Fox. It is not probable that he will have to pay for the

hog, but it is more than likely that damages will be required for the fence he tore down and the hill he *uprooted* while getting away.

A certain "wise fool," seeing one of the scientific Seniors studying Soph. Greek, inquired: "Are you going to graduate this year?" Receiving an affirmative reply, he continued: "How is that, and you going to have Aunt abarir in the spring?" Evidently he was not familiar with the courses of study.

Ricks, under flag of truce, has asked that hostilities be suspended between himself and one James Bowdon. The following concessions have been granted: Said Ricks shall supply said Bowdon with wood for the coming winter and that said Ricks shall have the unlimited pleasure of pouring water upon said Bowdon at all times and in great quantities. [Signed] JAMES BOWDON, BIG RICKS.

President Hobbs, who has been absent almost the entire term on an extensive tour in interest of the College and who has recently returned, was gladly welcomed by both faculty and student body. At dinner in the College dining hall on the day of his return, after the usual silence, the students gave the "Chatauqua salute," followed by a short but appropriate speech of welcome from Prof. Newlin, to which President Hobbs responded with evident feelings of appreciation, and he expressed his satisfaction of the progress made by the school during his absence. The students then again evinced their pleasure by enthusiastic cheering.

The closing exercises of the Guilford Graded School, which took place on the evening of December 13, was one of the many treats which this school has given the public in the past year and a half. The program was unique in character and its rendition deserving of credit, especially so when it is considered that less than a week of practice was given to it. The recitations of Misses Nannie Sue Lindsay, Alice Woody and Master Robert Nicholson are especially deserving of mention, while the play "An Old-Time School," was something to provoke laughter as well as recall memories of "the by-gone days" to those of the older ones. This school is doing a good work and THE COLLEGIAN extends congratulations to the principal and his efficient corps of teachers—all old students of Guilford College.

In Memorial Hall on the night of December 6, our efficient Music Director, Miss Lena Watson, gave an excellent recital before a large and appreciative audience. Misses Tate and Peacock are especially to be congratulated on their instrumental solos; also Miss Bouldin and the Boys' Glee Club for their vocal performances, both of which were heartily encored, while Mr. Gilmer Korner captivated the audience with his skilfully rendered "Serenade," also followed by an encore. The following

program was given with the exception of the piano solo by Miss Eula Cotten, who was unfortunately too ill to be present :

1. PIANO DUET—"Queen of the Fairies,".....*Smith*  
Miss Carrie Peacock and Mr. Gilmer Korner.
2. PIANO SOLO—"Lullaby,"  
Miss Eula Cotten.
3. VOCAL SOLO—"Snowflakes,".....*Cowen*  
Miss Carrie Peacock.
4. PIANO DUET—"Military March,".....*Webb*  
Misses Marshall and Fraser.
5. PIANO SOLO—"Silver Star Mazurka,".....*Bohm*  
Miss Carrie Peacock.
6. SONG—"Floating 'Mid the Lilies,".....*Atkinson*  
Glee Club.
7. VIOLIN SOLO—"Serenade,".....*Schubert*  
Mr. Gilmer Korner.
8. PIANO TRIO—"Girard Gavotte,".....*Fondoy*  
Misses Peacock, Holland, and Pritchett.
9. PIANO SOLO—"Valse Caprice,".....*Newland.*  
Miss Genevieve Tate.
10. VOCAL SOLO—"Little Doris,".....*Reginald de Koven*  
Miss Lula Bouldin.
11. PIANO DUETT—"Boute en Train,".....*Kettlerer*  
Misses Tate and Watson.
12. SONG—"Kentucky Babe,".....*Geibel*  
Phi Glee Club.

### JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The annual oratorical exhibition of the Junior class took place in Memorial Hall on the evening of December 20th. The stage was beautifully decorated with Crimson and Black, the class colors. Although quite a large number of students had gone home, the audience was creditably large and attentive. Thirteen orations had been carefully prepared. However, only six were presented to the public on this occasion. The program was as follows :

"The Confederate Veteran," by Alvin Bayer. Mr. Bayer plead the cause of the old veterans in a manner which gave credit to the class, the College, and himself. His plea was for a more just pension law, a law which would give to the Southern soldier who fought and bled for the old South at least a sufficient yearly stipend to allow him a few luxuries in his old age.

The second oration was given by Miss May Walton Riddick, on the subject of "The Womanly Woman."

"As unto the bow the chord is,  
So unto man is woman;  
Tho' she bend him, she obeys him;  
Tho' she draws him, yet she follows,  
Useless each without the other."

This beautiful verse, perhaps, is a good summary of this oration, or rather points out the trend of thought.

"American Revenues," the third feature of the program, by Jos. D. Cox, was handled in a manner worthy of commendation.

Miss Katherine C. Ricks followed next with a clear and forceful paper on "The Waldenses," which is deserving of more than passing notice.

"The Trend of Our Civilization," by Miss M. Alice Cartland, was the best oration on this subject we have ever had the pleasure to hear, and is deserving of special mention.

An oration, "The Protestant Reformation," by L. Lee White, concluded the program.

The most pleasing feature of the program was the music, furnished by the young ladies and the young men of the two Glee Clubs. It is, perhaps, with a degree of reluctance that we, the boys, admit that the orations of the young ladies proved far superior to those of the young men. Yet we believe that to those who deserve the credit let the credit be. Young ladies, we congratulate you.



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## AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

E. H. WILSON.

I once read a poem, in which the Wandering Jew was supposed to tell of the changes he had witnessed in his ceaseless travels over the earth. In one place he found the ocean waves washing over the site of what was a populous city when he passed that way before. At another place desert sands had drifted over, and now covered the spot where he once saw a great city, busy with the hum of industry in the marts of traffic and the homes of men. In other places were dense forests, where he had seen cultivated fields.

I was reminded of the experience of the Wandering Jew when I recently visited, after a lapse of fifty years, the scenes of my childhood. At the old house at New Garden, where my people for four generations had diligently attended "meeting," not even a foundation stone remained.

The site of that building where Stephen Grellett, Joseph John Gurney, Benjamin Seebohm, Nathan Hunt, and others of the great ministers of our Society had preached to multitudes, and about which cherished traditions and memories had clustered for more than a hundred years, was now a commonplace cornfield, its dead stalks standing as sentinels.

Where hundreds had gathered for religious worship and social intercourse at the season of Yearly Meetings, now all was silent and deserted, save for the rustling of dry corn

blades in the autumn breeze, or distant notes of the mocking-bird.

A single large oak in the graveyard near by was the only landmark left that I could distinguish, and under its spreading branches were several mounds, where a number of Revolutionary soldiers were buried.

The battle of Guilford Court House commenced at this place, and the fighting and retreating was continued till the final stand was made at the court house, some four miles away.

To the words of Longfellow,

“Trust no future, howe’er pleasant,”

might well be added, Dwell on no past, however venerated or grand it may seem, through the mist of years, but “act, act in the living present.”

The latter is rendered easily practicable, for only a few steps away we come into the current of Twentieth Century life, as we meet the students of Guilford College wending their way to the halls of learning from various parts of the campus.

In the years when I attended New Garden Boarding School, Founders Hall stood alone in its forest of oaks. Now there are a number of fine buildings, each well equipped for its special use, and the whole dignified by the name of “Guilford College.” Some of the old fields that had been uncultivated for years and covered with broom sedge, with persimmon bushes scattered here and there, have been reclaimed and, under skilled management with modern methods of farming, yield bountiful crops. Not far away was another old field given over to blackberry bushes, its quiet broken only by the drowsy tinkle of cowbells or an occasional prolonged blast from the horn of the “stage” driver, announcing his approach to the post office. Now this field, too, is cultivated, and comfortable homes are

scattered all about, and the shriek of the locomotive wakes the echoes of forest and field. The aggressive trolley line is pushing its way and will soon reach the campus, another illustration of the new life in this Southland, with its genial climate and rich, natural resources, largely unused in the past. Seeing the new railroads, the trolley lines, and the great numbers of immense manufactories that are springing up everywhere, we remember the prophecy, "the solitary place shall be glad for them."

The old battle ground, when I knew it, was but a lonely sedge field, partly overgrown with scrub pines and sassafras bushes, or seamed with numerous red gullies, one of which was so immense that it was the veritable "grand cañon" of our childhood. Crossing the field and forest was an almost daily occurrence in those years, yet there was always a feeling of awe, for we knew there were unmarked graves everywhere. The spirit of the past seemed to brood over everything—even

"The gnarled oaks olden,  
All dark with the mistletoe,"

seemed sombre and solemn. The silence was broken only by the hum of innumerable bees in the sourwood blooms, the cawing of crows in the treetops, or the sweet notes of the woodthrush. As if to emphasize the feeling of awe, we had to pass an old decayed tree, the resort of big owls in the daytime, and the fixed gaze of their great round eyes added to our uncanny sensations. But in spite of all this and the many fearsome ghost stories that were told about "things having been seen," there was still a fascination about the old place. There were trees still standing pitted with the marks of bullets and musket balls. Many old relics were picked up on the field and in the woods—ram-rods, cannon balls, grape shot, bayonets, etc. While there are hosts of heroes lying under the sod of other battlefields all over this fair land of ours, some under northern snows,

others under the magnolia shade, yet none of these fields appeal to me as does this one, for I was nourished on its traditions till I came to think the Revolution was the affair at this place, that Greene and Cornwallis with their forces were the chief actors.

Now there are cottages, a post office, a museum, a number of fine monuments erected in memory of those who fell in the battle. It has become a favorite place for excursions in summer. A little lake has been made from a stream that ran down the ravine. I looked in vain for the "grand cañyon;" it had been filled up, and to emphasize the transformation a railroad train comes tearing through the old battle ground with a twentieth century air of haste and business, quite bewildering one who is trying to recall the solemn past. A short distance away is the historic "liberty oak," well worth a trip to see for its size, but most for its peculiar symmetry of form.

At my old home, on the edge of the battlefield, the changes were as great as elsewhere. I could recognize nothing but a large oak tree near the spring, and wishing it were the "Talking Oak," felt much honor was its due for daring to stand alone in the midst of universal change. The fields where my father had plowed and sowed and gathered grain were now pine forests, and cultivated fields stretched where formerly stood thick woods. Even the great rock that arched over the spring since creation, for aught I know, had fallen and been removed by dynamite. Since so many and so great changes can occur in fifty years, I am quite ready to accept anything the Wandering Jew might say, but I do not care to appropriate his closing lines:

"Five hundred years shall pass, and then  
I'll travel this self same road again."

RICHMOND, INDIANA.

**CHARACTER, THE CROWN OF LIFE.**

CLEMENT ORESTES MEREDITH.

1. Hoping that I might say something that would be of some benefit to the student and other readers of this paper, I have chosen character, which I term the consummation of the four cardinal virtues of Plato, as a suitable topic. These virtues are Wisdom, Courage, Temperance and Justice. Every good thing that we have comes from character.

2. There is a constantly increasing demand, both in business life, in state and national politics, for men who are not only instructed in intellectual life, but who possess that special fitness and power which comes with wisdom and with that solidity of character in which alone there is true value.

3. With the greater demands have come also greater opportunities to attain perfection of character. The invention of the printing press has made universal education possible, has freed men from ignorance and superstition. The application of steam and electricity to the forces of nature has liberated men from drudgery. International law, arbitration and reason are fast taking the place of brute force. It is being realized that force without wisdom falls of its own weight.

4. Consider the teaching of history. When our Savior came 1900 years ago the government of the civilized world was an absolute despotism. The Emperor of Rome had the lives, the property and the earthly destinies of his subjects in his hands. He appointed the governor, levied the taxes, made the laws and ruled with an absolute rule which was filtered out through a bureaucracy as absolute as himself. Then bureaucracy was law, independence revolt.

5. We live in a country whose geographical boundaries may be fitly compared to those of Rome, but the power springs from the people and the public officers are, in theory, at least, servants of the people. Today, not only in America, but wherever Christianity has become dominant, every man owns himself and is, in that measure, his own master. Today men interpret all education as finding its highest result, not in the production of an expert, but of a man. They realize that all moral qualities go to make one's character. It is urged that people put education, that is character building, above everything else for children; to count no sacrifice too great which sends their boys and girls into life better equipped for noble, true, pure living.

6. If we would be our best selves and do the highest good to man, we must seek, not only to perfect our powers, but to perfect our powers by directing them rightly. Our object must be to produce a change, not merely in the intellectual state, involving acquisition and capacity, but in the moral state, which is character. In character, whether we would consult for our own good or for the good of others, we find that condition of well-being which is to be the one thing sought as the one thing needful.

7. Character can triumph over the most adverse circumstances, turning them into a means of its own advancement. It can transfigure and glorify the humblest lot. It is the possibility of this in our humanity and its capacity for this that gives to that humanity its highest value, and it is the higher manifestation of this that gives to it its dignity; it is the very essence of ourselves as having capacity to choose our own ends and take our own places in God's universe; it is our deepest love. When we know what the supreme choice of man is, we know his character. With the attainment of the highest character man comes into such a relation with the Maker and Pro-

prietor of all that he enters into the possession and inheritance of all things. Without such attainment we fall away into indifference to all that is good and enter a realm of positive evil and suffering. The crown and glory of life is character. It is the noblest possession of a man, constituting a rank in itself, an estate in the general good will, dignifying every station and exalting every position in society. It exercises a greater power than wealth and gains all the honor without the jealousies of fame. It carries with it an influence which always tells, for it is the result of proved honor, rectitude and consistency. Character is human nature in its best form—moral order embodied in the individual.

8. Men of character are the conscience and motive power of society, for it is moral qualities which rule the world. Even in war, Napoleon said, "The moral is to the physical as ten to one." The strength, the industry and the civilization of nations depend upon individual character. The very foundation of civil liberty rests upon it. Laws and institutions are its outgrowth. In the just balance of nature individuals and nations will obtain just so much as they deserve, and as effect finds its cause, so surely does quality of character produce its good results.

9. Example is a most potent instructor. It is the practical school of mankind working by action, which is more powerful than words. Precept may point out to us the way, but it is silent, continuous example conveyed to us by habit, and living with us, in fact, that carries us along. We all learn through the eye rather than through the ear. This is especially so in early youth, when the eye is the chief inlet of knowledge. Hence the vast importance of domestic training. For whatever be the efficiency of schools, the example set in homes must be of vastly greater influence in molding the character of future men and women. The home is the crystal of society, the nucleus of national

character. The nation comes from the nursery; public opinion is for the most part the outgrowth of the home; the best philanthropy comes from the fireside. From this central spot the human sympathies may extend in an ever-widening circle until the whole world is embraced.

10. Nations have their character to maintain as well as men. For a nation to be esteemed, her people must be reverential, disciplined, self-controlling, and devoted to duty. The nation that has no higher good than pleasure must needs be in a poor way. Athens was great in art-literature, philosophy, and politics! But her fatal weakness was that her public men were corrupt, her women unchaste. The decline and fall of Rome was caused by the corruption of her people. Her citizens ceased to pride themselves on the virtues of character, and the Empire fell because it did not deserve to live.

11. When a people cease to esteem and practice the virtues of truthfulness, honesty, integrity and justice, they do not deserve to live; and when the time comes in any country where wealth has so corrupted pleasure, so depraved faction, so infatuated the people, that honor, order, obedience, virtue, and loyalty, have become things of the past; then, amidst the darkness when honest men—if, hapily, there be such left—are grouping about and feeling for each other's hands, their only remaining hope will be in the restoration and elevation of individual character; for by this alone can a nation be saved. So let us take courage, profit from past example, and seek to people our land with men and women possessing the living light; with their path that of the just, "shining more and more unto the perfect day."

## REMINISCENCES RETOLD.

J. B.

A traveling man and I were seated on the veranda of the village hotel, enjoying the bright moonlight and the pleasant summer breeze. After a few remarks on different topics, we both sat for some time in silence—a pensive silence. This at length my friend broke by saying:

“And you are from North Carolina, are you?” I assented. “Maybe you know Miss Mary N——, of Greensboro. My acquaintance with her began in a somewhat unusual manner, one morning about a month after the opening of the Exposition at Atlanta a few years back.”

“How was that?” I asked.

“For several years my headquarters have been Atlanta; my stopping place, the Kimball House. The morning I first met this lady, I was standing in the office of that hotel studying characters and peculiarities of our many visitors. Soon I became interested in two ladies, evidently mother and daughter, who seemed to be in some perplexity. They sent several telephone messages inquiring about delayed or lost baggage. From their conversation and exclamations of disapproval and worry, I gathered that they were unable to change traveling costumes and so could not attend the Exposition on that day if their baggage was not found.

The thought struck me that perhaps I could be of service to these ladies, especially so as I observed that the youngest one was very pretty and possessed a bright, intelligent appearance. So I politely accosted them, apologizing for my knowledge of their dilemma, and told them I would gladly go to the depot and see if any trace of their baggage could be found.

I went first to the baggage-room; failing there, I went around to try among the unclaimed baggage. There I gave

one of the common hands a good tip and also set about hunting it up myself—I had received minute verbal descriptions from the owners. It was past noon, when at last the much desired pieces were found.

Well, I was warmly thanked for my success; I ate dinner in company with said couple, and as they were strangers to both city and exposition, I offered to act as their escort for the evening. My offer was accepted, and for the following three or four days I was in their company almost constantly.

From being at first favorably impressed by Miss N——, I was soon strongly attracted, and so we spent many pleasant hours together.

When leaving, both she and her mother gave me cordial invitations to visit their Carolina home at some time not too distant. They further informed me that their summer outings were usually taken at Chase City, Va. They insisted that I should take a vacation the following summer and likewise visit that place.

Now, three years passed away; Miss N—— and I had all the while kept up a correspondence. I always received the annual invitation to join them at Chase City. All this time I imagined my regard for her was increasing; I continually pictured her the beautiful, tastefully dressed, blooming vivacious little Tarheel lass. Yet only once or twice had she ever mentioned sickness or trouble. Those were years of success for me, and I stuck closely to work. Who knows but that she in some way had something to do with my success?

The next year, finding I should have to make a trip to Norfolk, Va., I decided on a visit to Chase City. I bought a tourist's ticket that allowed a stop-over there as well as at several other resorts. As usual, Miss N—— informed me of her expected date of departure. I timed my arrival there accordingly. Upon arriving at the hotel, I

wandered about the veranda and over the grounds, but saw nothing of my expected acquaintances. At dinner I likewise failed to see them. Inquiring of the clerk, I learned they had not arrived. I walked out and sent Miss N—— a telegram informing her of my arrival and asking if I should expect her. Her reply stated that owing to an unexpected delay, she and her mother would not arrive until Friday noon—three days later. It seemed there was nothing for me to do but wait, and wait I did. A gentleman either learning or guessing something of my disappointment, sought my acquaintance and introduced me to his wife and niece. His niece was a very charming young lady—one of the “sweet girl graduates.” With her I was soon interested in little games, various discussions, walks and other amusements. So my three days passed very rapidly and pleasantly. It seemed everybody about there had learned my name and had gotten the impression that I was waiting to meet my sweetheart, and I was still indulging in pleasant anticipations.

The day on which my friends did arrive, I was at the station to meet and welcome them. An hour later I joined them at the hotel. But somehow I felt as if my pleasant anticipations had been suddenly exchanged for uncomfortable realizations.

You remember I just said she had written a time or so about being ill. Well, sir, all the fresh bloom was missing, the sparkle was gone from her eyes, the animated manner and the intelligent, vivacious conversation were lacking. And I imagined everybody seemed disappointed when they looked at her and amused when they saw me, and particularly my recent lady friend—the niece.

As a matter of course I asked Miss N——, for her company for that evening after she should have been refreshed by an afternoon rest. Not feeling very hilarious myself, I went to my room and spent the afternoon in meditation.

When the usual promenading and other forms of amusement began that evening, I proposed to Miss N——, that we walk to a certain rustic seat I knew of beneath some beautiful trees. And there some distance from where my new friend the niece was, I laboriously endeavored to keep up an interesting conversation till retiring time, I took my leave of Miss N——, and her mother then in the hotel parlor. They urged me to remain longer but I plead important business engagements which required my presence at Norfolk next day. I left Chase City on the early morning train.

I have not seen her since and have not heard from her in a long while. My last letter was not answered, and I—well—I am still a bachelor. I often think of her. I wonder if she is in the land of the living.

We arose, this man of business and I, and started to our rooms for retiring. He seemed to forget the chapter of his life just recited, and spoke of his work for the morrow. But I passed on in silent reverie. It was long ere I closed my eyes in sleep, for I was feeling much sympathy for another and was wondering if I understood.

### A DREAM.

D. L. L. W.

In glancing over the columns of the —— *Magazine* the following receipt caught my eye :

#### A PRESCRIPTION FOR PRODUCING DREAMS.

Large Rolls.....	One-half dozen
Hash and Potatoes. ....	Ten table-spoonfuls
Milk.....	Three glasses
Tea.....	Two cups

Add light bread to make full meal.

Directions : Eat hurriedly and retire as soon after as convenient.

(Signed) DR. HYPNO.

This prescription seemed so simple and inexpensive that I—a dreamless youth—straightway proceeded to give it a fair trial. The remedies I easily procured at the “F. H. Hash Dispensory”—a reliable and well known establishment of G——. In order to secure the best results I followed the directions as minutely as existing circumstances would allow. In compliance with the last injunction of the prescription I retired at an unusually early hour, and after hours of wearisome tossing, fell into a troubled sleep. And lo! the dream came.

Behold! from the realms of the dead a ghostly monster, wrapped in the draperies of the tomb, with a diabolic smile upon *his* livid countenance, and with rattling of dry bones, appeared before me. For a moment he stood gazing upon me with fiendish delight. Then slowly raising his shadowy arms and pointing toward the open door, said this one word, “Come.” I endeavored to obey, but an unearthly terror seemingly paralyzed my limbs—I could not move. Again the spectre said, “Come.” I dared not disobey, so with an almost superhuman effort I arose and followed the monster out through the door into the darkness of a starless night. On and on we went, wandering through miry swamps, wading across swollen streams, and scaling mountain-like hills, until at length we came to the entrance of an ancient burial ground. Here he paused for a moment to undo the fastenings of the massive iron gate which shut out those of the mortal world from the “City of the Dead.” With heart-rending shrieks the gate slowly turned upon its rusty hinges. Then, with a sweep of his ghostly hand, he motions me to pass in. After wandering around among the tombs, we at length reach a mound higher than the others. Here the monster pauses a moment and, drawing a deep sigh, mounts the heap of grass-covered earth. In sepulchral tones he solemnly speaks: “Behold my kingdom! Beneath my feet my subjects lie, in perfect submission, obedient to

my every command! See you yonder new-made grave? It is soon to be your own and I to be your king!"

I awoke to find my room-mate standing near the bed practicing with a pair of huge *dumb-bells*!

P. S.—I am now contemplating a trip to Morganton.

### "AU REVOIR."

JACK.

Now, they ain't no use, an' you know it's wrong,  
Fer you all t' go 'way an' stay so long,  
When you know ever'body up here likes you so,  
An' hates awul bad fer t' see you all go.  
When you left I felt jes' like I'd been hit;  
An' I cried—not much—jes' a little bit.

I tried not to, 'cause I might look bad,  
But I jes' c'uldn't help it, I felt so bad.  
Now, you said you wouldn't stay long, when you went,  
But jes swim in them bathin' suits you sent  
Off fer, an' took down there in your trunk.  
If you don't come soon I'm goin' t' git drunk,

An' stay thataway fer 'bout ha'f a year,  
An' jes raise sand with ever'body here,  
Then you will come back an' ask whur I'm at;  
An' we'll meet in the road an' I won't raise my hat;  
'Cause I'll done been gone an' got firin' mad,  
An' I won't have no smile like I wunst used t' had.

Now, I'll tell you sure 'nough, I feel lonesome today,  
An' it's all jes' 'cause you all's gone away.  
If you'll stay not long—say 'bout two weeks—  
Jes' long 'nough t' git rosy cheeks,  
Why, I'll try my level best t' wait like a man,  
But be sure an' come back jes' as soon as you can!

## THE FIRST NIGHT

LOUGHLIN, '06.

Tune, "On the Banks of the Wabash."

Many rooms are filled with measly Preps and Freshmen,  
Many beds are filled with tacks and broken glass;  
But through all the hall the lusty snores of Fitz-Ben  
Sound very much like chants of early mass.

Some are dreaming of the beds they used to sleep in;  
Some are praying for the coming of the day,  
But e're long all those new men will be wishing  
They were hoeing corn and ploughing, *far away!*

Bayer is thinking of a sheep without a *Shepherd*,  
Or perhaps that *Canada* will soon be ours;  
But we know that some one else is yet to be heard,  
Or Bayer's path will not be strewn with flowers.

Suddenly there come two loud explosions.  
They are caused by the breaking of the day,  
And two hundred hungry people go for rations  
To the dining hall of Guilford, far away.

## Clippings.

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To miss a kiss is more amiss  
 Than it would be to kiss a miss;  
 Provided, that the kiss you miss  
 The miss herself would never miss;  
 But if you try to kiss a miss  
 With whom the kiss would be amiss,  
 You'd better always miss the kiss.

—*Exchange.*

She had asked me  
 Would I help her  
 With her Latin,  
 'Twas so hard!  
 Would I help her  
 Conjugate that  
 Mean irregular  
 Old word  
 "Disco?" She just  
 Kept forgetting  
 The subjunctive  
 All the while!  
 Pretty lips so  
 Near, so tempting,  
 Tended strongly  
 To beguile.  
 Thought I'd teach her  
 By Example.  
 "Didicissem?"  
 I should smile!

—*Exchange.*

### THE SENIOR.

A senior grave once loved a maid—  
 A senior, dignified and staid—  
 He loved as every senior may,  
 As you or I, for instance, say,  
 Might sometime have our heart mislaid.

And she his love in full repaid,  
Nor did she think to say him nay  
Or try to send far, far away

A senior grave.

The sequel's sad, I'm much afraid,  
For from his books this senior strayed  
To take her to the game or play.  
He failed examination day,

A fact which very quickly made

A senior's grave.

—*Georgetown Journal*.

### VERSE.

When your mind, my friend, is struggling  
On the literary rack,  
And your thoughts are fairly dancing,  
And your brain is fit to crack,  
Court the old Horatian wisdom—  
Never can its precepts fail;  
Its *felicitas* will steer you  
Through the perils of the gale.

When you're working like a beaver,  
Cutting ice and sawing wood;  
When your mind is tired of figures,  
And your stomach tired of food;  
Go, meander to your book-case  
Where the good old poet lies;  
Renovate the joys of college,  
Read the words that make you wise.

When your married cares annoy you,  
And you're rather down on life,  
Leave the squabblings of your children  
And the lectures of your wife;  
Fill your pipe with soothing mixture  
And your room with soothing smoke,  
Turn again to happy Horace,  
And I'll bet you'll cease to croak!

—*Haverfordian*.

# THE GULIFORD COLLEGIAN.

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FEBRUARY, 1903.

## Pay Your Subscription.

soon as possible.

Subscribers will please take notice of the bill enclosed with this issue. The managers would be pleased to receive this amount as

## Resignation.

We are indeed sorry to announce the fact that M. Hardin, one of our efficient business managers, has been compelled to resign his position on THE COLLEGIAN staff, owing to *rush* of work. Mr. Hardin has proved himself a capable business manager and has won the respect and confidence of our patrons. We are sorry to lose you, "Mike." However, we are consoled to know that we have been so fortunate as to secure the services of J. D. Cox, whose business integrity is unquestioned and whose popularity among the fair sex insures an increased circulation.

**An Apology.** We are very sorry that a January number of THE COLLEGIAN could not be gotten out. While we feel that we owe an apology to our readers for this seeming neglect—even after our recent editorial on the necessity of the support of the student body—we were positively unable to secure articles for an issue, though we *begged*, and *pleaded*, and *prayed*. We trust, however, to be able to be on time with THE COLLEGIAN for the remainder of this scholastic year.

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**The Reading of Daily  
Newspapers.**

Apparently we, as students, devote too much time to the perusal of the daily papers. While we believe that every student should acquaint himself with the current topics of the day, we do not think that for this purpose it is necessary to peruse a daily paper from first to last as we would a book of fiction or a piece of standard literature. A glance at the headlines is usually sufficient to enable one to converse intelligently upon the happenings of the day. Details, unless local, are of small value to one who has something to do other than read the papers. Of what value or real interest could the details of a railroad collision in California be to a person living in North Carolina, provided he had no interests there; or a murder case in New York to a person in Florida? Yet we see persons every day spending hours of *valuable* time in just such reading as this—reading that can never be of any real service to them, and, in fact, is positively injurious. Aside from the time wasted—which is an important item to the student—it is deleterious both to the spiritual and mental welfare of the person thus employed. First, it creates a taste for this kind of literature which, if indulged, leads to the exclusion of other higher and nobler forms of literary works. A person reads the account of a murder trial or railroad wreck with no effort or intention of remembering the details longer than

a few days, thus forming the habit of reading for the sake of a momentary pleasure. Soon the memory becomes impaired and student life is a drudgery.

We do not wish to discourage the proper use of the library or a proper use of the daily paper, yet we feel that some are devoting more time to "*current topic feeding*" than to the pursuit of knowledge, and we simply wish to call attention to the dangers of such a course. There is much in the library for he who is desirous of knowing something outside the columns of the daily newspaper, and to this we wish to call attention.

W.

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### LECTURE.

On the evening of Jan. 31st, in Memorial Hall, Pres. L. L. Hobbs delivered a most interesting and instructive lecture on the subject of "Co-Education." Pres. Hobbs' presentation of this question was forceful and logical showing the results of co-education from his own observation—of more than 25 years—as head of a co-educational institution, and from the observation and experience of prominent educators both in America and in Europe. He showed how this system of education had grown in the past few years and how the most conservative institutions were now opening their doors to the gentler sex; pointed out the advantages both to the young man and to the young woman in a system of co-education, and how well this system had worked where tried. This lecture was a rare treat to those who were interested in co-education as well as to those who were not.

**SENIOR-JUNIOR DEBATE.**

The Senior-Junior Debate, the second of the series of debates between the college classes, took place in Memorial Hall on the evening of Jan. 24th. The hall was tastily decorated with blue and white the Senior colors, and black and red the Junior colors. Excitement had been running high for some weeks prior to this event and long before the appointed hour on the evening of the 24th sympathizers of the respective classes could be seen grouping together in animated conversation—to use the familiar expression “caucusing,” some wearing the colors of one class, some the colors of the other and still others wearing both. The auditorium, despite inclement weather, was well filled and the debate was one long to be remembered as close and hard fought from start to finish. The question was:

*Resolved,* That a Constitutional Amendment should be secured providing for the election of U. S. Senators by the direct vote of the people.

The affirmative was upheld by the Juniors represented by Messrs. E. P. Dixon, M. Hardin and D. R. Parker, while the Seniors defending the present system were represented by Messrs. C. M. Short, I. T. Blanchard and C. L. Holton.

Mr. Dixon opened the discussion by outlining the affirmative plan of attack and in a very impressive manner showed that the people demanded the change and that indirect elections had always been unsatisfactory. Mr. Short the first speaker on the negative, in substance, said that the proposed change was populist doctrine, that the senate was the most conservative body in the world, that the present system was wisely conceived and was necessary to secure the rights of the states; the senate as it has existed for a century, has demonstrated the wisdom of its mode of constitution; that there was no ground for disturbing the power

and functions of the constitution, that has given us a century of security, of state representation, etc. Mr. Hardin said that when a change in the constitution was necessary, it was *fogyism* to hang on to it, because it was instituted by our forefathers; pointed out the corruption of the State legislatures, and the U. S. Senate, and that conservatism of the senate was not due to method of election, but to length of term, age of members, and fewness of members. Mr. Hardin's argument was clear, forceful and pointed, interspersed with wit and sarcasm. Mr. Blanchard, the second on the negative, argued that it would substitute a body that has no responsibility for one that is responsible to the people—that is conventions for legislatures, substitute pluralities for majorities and would transfer power from the country and center in the larger cities.

Mr. Parker the last speaker of the affirmative declared that the present system confused state and national issues, that it would prevent senatorial deadlocks and closed with a general summary of affirmative argument.

Mr. Holton, the last speaker on the negative, in substance said that the proposed method would essentially change the character of the senate; create new temptations to fraud, corruption, and other illegal practices; absolve the larger states from their constitutional obligation, and the end would overthrow the whole scheme of the senate as originally intended.

Mr. Dixon made the rebuttal argument for the affirmative and proved himself master of the situation by refuting some of the strongest points advanced by the opposition. Mr. Holton with the aid of a huge canvass chart pointed out the things the negative had proven, thus strengthening the negative argument.

The debate was very close, oratory and argument vied with each other for the supremacy, and argument, supplemented by oratory, won the decision.

The judges, Prof. Wiley H. Swift, principal of Greensboro High School, Mr. T. C. Hoyle, of the law firm of Hoyle & Eure, and Mr. J. W. Lewis, of Greensboro, the two latter gentlemen decided in favor of the affirmative. J. M. Lindsey, president of the Sophomore Class, presided in his usual dignified manner, showing no favors to either side.

The next debate will be between the Juniors and Sophomores some time during the spring, provided the necessary arrangements can be made.



## Locals.

EDNA M. HILL, '05.

Ask Miss Bristow how much a bushel is?

"The *Lord* is in our midst" quoth the Senior.

Bowden says that Whitehead looks *Egotistical*.

Miss Neal, declining dico:—dico, dicere, dixi, *Dixon*.

Senior Snipes wants to know who wrote "Evangeline."

See Bob Dicks cuticura face. Something new—in the face line.

"Here me sing," says Shadrock. But we failed to hear the song.

"Barr, what are you laughing at?"

Barr: "Because Prof. White did."

Ask Capt. Leak what he got out of his trip to Raleigh in behalf of Hon. Cy. Watson.

Bayer, Körver and Cox are in serious danger of becoming foundered (Foundered).

School has opened up with a larger enrollment and brighter prospects than ever before.

P. Whitehead: "I don't know who I look like, but I know who I am; I am the *Colonel*."

THE COLLEGIAN extends a happy New Year's greeting to its readers. *Rather late, but sincere.*

We suggest that a certain Junior scientific student, study "Homer." It might be interesting.

Copeland is grumbling about the mud these days. Can't visit in the neighborhood, don't you know.

We are very sorry to have to go to press without having Bowden's name in these columns as many as 6 times. We owe him an apology.

Parker: "Say, old man, give me a match."

Bishop Hardin: "Can't—don't have one; he was hung last week."

Some six or eight boys ran a race across the football field recently, and it is reported that Bowden had to run like five hundred to come in *last*. Hurrah for Jimmy.

Paul Whitehead called at THE COLLEGIAN *Office* recently and inquired if we had made note of the arrival of Col. Whitehead. We are glad to make this announcement in this issue.

Prof. White (in Junior Scripture): "Bayer, name the twelve tribes of Israel?"

Bayer: "The Hittites, Ammorites, Caananites, Jebusites, etc."

Ask the Deacon why he got in such a hurry for his breakfast one morning during the holidays, and why he decided to spend all of his time at the College. [Editor's Note—The reason is *obvious*.]

Some of the young ladies of Founders are learning to be very good. It is said that one young lady especially scarcely enters into conversation without mentioning some "church officer," no matter what the topic may be.

With some of the young ladies of Guilford sympathy is a great thing. Some sympathize with all the unfortunate, others with certain members of their class, and some with one thing and some with another. But some of the young men are agreed that this sympathy is too deep and farfetched to be understood by them.

Big Ricks, for some unknown reason, awoke early one morning recently and in looking forth he beheld the full moon. "I didn't hear the bell," he murmured, "and I've gone and missed breakfast. I wonder how high the sun is; it looks mighty queer, somehow."

There was a young boy from Pawtucket  
He bought an orange for to suck it,  
He had a long nose  
And as you may suppose,  
Into the orange he stuck it.

—BISHOP.

The Junior Greek class must be a very interesting one, since Thomas Coble was heard to remark, just after class one day, that in the midst of a very interesting portion of Homer's *Illiad* he had fallen asleep. When he awoke he turned to ask Deacon White where the place was, only to find him asleep, and that he then turned to tell Miss Cartland that the Deacon was quietly sleeping, when lo! she was asleep also! *And there are only four in the class!*

On the evening of the 17th Prof. Rumble, of High Point, late of Greensboro, gave a violin recital in Memorial Hall. The Professor, who is a musical wonder, charmed the audience for more than an hour with classical and burlesque selections. Among the latter class was an imitation of the old-time "country breakdown" and a "barnyard scene early in the morning," both of which, judging from the storms of applause, were thoroughly enjoyed. A small admission fee was charged, the net proceeds of which were given to the Athletic Association.

The Y. M. C. A. reception for new students, given the first Saturday evening of the term, was an unusually brilliant success. The four committees, representing the four corners of the auditorium, had fitted up booths in their respective corners, each vieing with the other as to which could furnish the greatest amount of amusement. In two of these corners *gaily attired gypsies* could be seen telling fortunes and giving each and every applicant a photograph of his future companion. In another corner much fun was afforded by a game of "Ure," and in the fourth the instantaneous photograph *fiend* held sway, delivering at short notice photos which had already been cut and mounted on cardboard. The evening passed very pleasantly and all went away wishing the receptions came oftener.

#### BASEBALL SCHEDULE FOR 1903.

Mr. Parker, the Manager of the Base Ball team, has secured the following games for this season:

Sharpe Institute,	Guilford,	March 21st.
Bingham School,	"	" 30th.
Wake Forest,	Greensboro,	April 11th.
Trinity,	Durham,	" 16th.
"	Guilford,	" 21st.
"	Greensboro,	May 4th. (4)
Wake Forest,	Wake Forest,	" 7th.
A. & M.	Raleigh,	" 8th.

The Manager has several other good games in view and will probably have the arrangements completed in a week or two.



## Exchanges.

ALVIN BAYER, '04.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following: *The Comenian*, *U. of N. C. Magazine*, *The Buff and Blue*, *Randolph-Macon Monthly*, *The Phoenix*, *Wilmingtonian*, *Carolinian*, and *Earlhamite*.

If the article in *The Comenian*, entitled "Gluct," is original, we wish to compliment the author on his knowledge of the German language. The piece is very interesting to those who know German, but what about the many that don't?

We review with pleasure *The Carolinian*. This paper is well written, and contains among its articles two stories which deserve special attention, "The Advent of the Girl" and "The Death Whistle." The latter, however, has one fault, namely, the paragraphing is too short. The editorials of this paper are well worth perusal.

If *The Earlhamite* would kindly open her eyes she could doubtless see that every man on our football team was justly praised for his work last season—in the editorial column, on pages 58 and 59 of last issue. Even if the summary of the season was in small print, we note that the Exchange Editor had no trouble in finding it. And we will venture to say that he found the scores equal or better than any college of an equal number of boys.

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Vol. XV.

MARCH, 1903.

No. 5.



# GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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## HUMOR IN LITERATURE.

Humor takes for its theme the weaknesses, caprices, and extravagances of humanity, and its aim is to show these in such a way as to create mirth. True humor is always kind, genial and charitable. Humor uses beauty, truth, and goodness, in such reflected light, as to show their ludicrous side. Humor differs essentially from wit, for wit may be cruel, cutting and scornful. Wit sometimes stings, not so with humor. Wit may be brilliant, almost necessarily is so, but this attribute never pertains to humor. Humor is solid, substantive, permanent, while wit flashes, and is gone. Soften wit with love, or any of the benevolent passions and we have humor.

The sense of humor is the balance wheel of the human mind. When matters are properly adjusted and nicely balanced there can be no humor, and the more acute the mind is to detect the unequal balance of things, the more humor there will be.

Humor may appear in parts of a literary production, or it may characterize the entire work. It is easy to blend humor and pathos in literature, and thereby each is intensified, as is shown in Dickens or Thackeray.

From what has been said we would scarcely expect to find any humor in mathematics or a book of science. Humorous and witty things may be thought and said about

mathematics and pure science, but these will not be mathematical or scientific. What shall we expect from Philosophy? At first thought we might expect humor to be absent from all such literature, but I think we will find this not to be the case. I fear the popular verdict would agree with the poet Keats:

"Do not all charms fly  
At the mere touch of cold philosophy?"

The situation is certainly humorous when the philosopher Thales fell in a well as he walked along, gazing at the stars, but it was witty when a Thracian maiden remarked that the philosopher was so eager to know what was going on in heaven that he could not see what was before him on earth. The ancients seriously came to the conclusion that the pineal gland, situated between the cerebrum and cerebellum, was the soul, because no other function could be found for it. This is an example of humor. Again take Plato's Republic, or Xenophone's Memorabilia, and we will find a vein of humor permeating the whole work, but rarely if ever rising to wit.

Philosophy by one of its devotees, has been described as the process of "continually sharpening the knife and then failing to cut with it." But philosophy must not be judged by its foibles and frailties. If sometimes philosophers have fallen into wells, and sharpened their wits and failed to use them, it still remains that the problems of philosophy are the deep and serious problems of human life, of the mystery and origin of existence. These questions will not down, nor are they ever humorous. It is the function of philosophy to see things as they are—to see the verities of life in their true relations. The balance is maintained and humor is lacking. Of him we may appropriately quote Kipling:

"And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;  
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;  
But each for the joy of the working, and each in his separate star.  
Shall draw the things as he sees it, for the God of things as they are."

Humor is quite uncommon and really out of place in the highest kind of epic and lyric poetry, but is quite common and appropriate in dramatic. The epic is historical and is always objective; it is national and universal. Homer, Virgil, Milton and Tennyson abound in epic, and humor is absent from these authors, almost entirely. The epic poet forgets himself and is lost in his characters and their history. The epic ideal is common in novels, and the novel is displacing epic poetry. In the novel, humor is common and appropriate, where humor and pathos are often combined.

The lyric poetry is subjective, personal and individual. The lyrist deals with the present, and dwells on his own joys and sorrows and strives to arouse sympathy. The Nine Muses were lyrists. Horace is the great Latin lyrist, Cowper, Scott, Byron, and all hymn writers are lyrists. Burns is an exception for he is as noted for his humor as for his lyric poetry. Epic is like sculpture and lyric like music, and humor is lacking in great sculpture and pure music. The drama is the highest form of poetry, for it combines epic and lyric, and in this combination humor has a fair chance and often appears. Odd relations and unequal balancing is sure to appear humorous.

In Browning's Dramatic Monologues humor is absent and would be quite out of place. In fact Robert Browning saw things in their true proportions, perfect relations, and had the ability to balance equally.

Literature must deal with the interpretation of the emotions. When the aim is to appeal to the emotions the literature becomes poetry. When it loses all such aim it is science. The antithesis of poetry then is not prose, but science. When poetical elements are used in science or scientific language and methods in poetry humor may appear. The scientist aims to see things just as they are. The botanist looks at a primrose and views it as "*Primula* .

*Vulgaris*, calyx tubular, corolla, salvershaped, 5-cleft, pod manyseeded, low, perennial herb," etc. The poet looks and says :

"Your voiceless lips, O flowers, are living preachers,  
Each cup a pulpit and each leaf a book.  
Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers  
From loneliest nook."—*Horace Smith*.

"We tread through fields of speckled flowers  
As if we did not know,  
Our Father made them beautiful  
Because he loved us so."

—*Alice Cary*.

"Flowers are the sweetest things God ever made and forgot to put a soul into."—*Beecher*.

The point of view makes great difference as to the humor of a situation. Some people can only consider a question seriously and look things squarely in the face. To such people there is no humor. An Englishman was once asked what he thought of a certain witticism in Punch. "That" said he, "is not a joke; it is an unmitigated lie." Cultivated Englishmen have as great appreciation of the humorous as Americans, but the lower classes do not. The Irish use much wit, seemingly unawares. They never force humor. Pure Irish wit is artless.

With the North American Indians a sort of solemn, sullen fatalism seems to pervade their lives, and they rarely join in jovial converse. They play foot-ball, or basket ball, as if it were the judgement day, and do not know when they are defeated. The sense of humor is almost wanting in this race.

If we go to the literature of the Hebrews, what shall we find? It was their purpose to give to the world the idea of religion, as it was with the Greeks to portray art, and the Romans to promulgate law. Now religion is the science of the being of God, and deals with His revelation to men. Certainly there will be no wit in such a literature,

but may we not find humor? In the Old Testament we will find history, parable, poetry, idealized history, fiction, but no philosophy, for real philosophy was not born until long after the Old Testament canon was closed.

In the drama of Job, there certainly is found humor of situation, and also humor of statement. Also when the contest is going on at Mt. Carmel when Ahab had miserably failed to prove his case, Elijah said, "cry aloud; for Baal is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." We must bear in mind that some of the deepest lessons in history have been taught by the use of humor. We must not think that humor is light, and vain, frivolous and foolish. The Bible does not deal in literature with these characteristics. Much of Christ's teachings have a vein of humor in them, but are deeply covered by pathos. Lowell used humor to show the ridiculousness of the Mexican war. So Christ punctured the false theories of Scribe and Pharisee. The difference is in this, that while Lowell and other humorists have a purpose of creating mirth, Christ shows up the foibles of human nature with the purpose to teach a deep, ethical truth. Christ knew nothing of Socrates, yet he used the Socratic method of teaching when he answered their inquiries frequently by asking another question, or giving an illustration. I think we now see that humor has a large place in our lives. Pity the person who does not allow a proper amount to come to the surface, but also pity the person who lets nothing else shine out. Didactic literature has no need of humor, such are essays, expositions, scientific treatises, and textbooks in general. Humor often illumines a subject, points a moral, and freshens the intellectual delights. Happy is he who knows how to use it and never abuse it.

**RANK IN COLLEGE A TEST OF FUTURE DISTINCTION.**

The idea that college men who rank high in class standing, rarely, if ever, attain prominence after school days are over has always been more or less prevalent. There are many reasons assigned for this, unsubstantiated, public opinion. If a man has ranked well in his classes when at college, we are inclined to expect him to attain an almost superhuman success in a very short period of time. If when he fails to meet up to our expectations we proclaim him a failure and cry out that a man of high scholarship in college never amounts to anything anyway. However, I think ignorance more than anything else is responsible for this groundless popular opinion. The following compilation of instances taken from the notes of a writer who made a specialty of collecting facts of the student and his work and published in a reliable magazine a few years ago will clearly demonstrate the fact that men of high rank in life, were men of high rank in college and that it is seldom that the scholar of low rank has attained a high station in the competitive world:

"Of the graduates of Harvard, during the last half century who have gained renown, at least four-fifths ranked in the first quarter of the class to which each belonged. The first ten scholars in the classes of fifty or sixty usually furnished more men of distinction than the remaining forty or fifty."

"Recent dates, of course, can not be used, since the men have yet their spurs to win. At Yale, nine-tenths of all the distinguished graduates, between 1819 and 1850, were either first or among the first scholars of the class to which they belonged. The twenty-five most distinguished men who graduated from Amherst between 1822, its first Commencement, and 1850, were, with one or two notable exceptions, excellent scholars."

"Statistics from Dartmouth and Bowdoin indicate the same conclusion. The earliest won honors of those whose tastes were scholarly, have usually been the college honors of high scholarship. Their college course has often proved to be a microcosm of their whole life. Lines of study started in college have ended only with their life. Ex-President Woolsey, of Yale, received highest honors in 1820. Eliot, of Harvard, was one of the first of his class, while Porter was third of his class of 1831. The presidents of the leading colleges invariably stood in the first rank. Prof. Bowen, the philosopher, was first of the class of 1834 at Harvard, and the leading professorships are held by men who stood among the first. Prof. Goodwin, the grammarian, was Harvard salutatorian in 1850. Prof. Loomis began to win mathematical honors in Yale, where his rank was third. Prof. Dana, was fourth in class in 1833. The honor of attaining the highest rank ever given in Yale belongs, it is said, to a member of the class of 1868 who is now a professor in the college. His average was, with four as maximum, 3.71.

At Amherst this honor belongs to Prof. H. B. Hackett, the eminent biblical scholar. The salutatorian of the class was the Greek professor, W. S. Tyler. Prof. C. A. Young, the astronomer, was the first scholar of Dartmouth, in 1853. Professors Stowe, 1824, Harris, 1833, Abbott, 1840, all of Bowdoin, excelled in college classes. The same rule holds good not only with those of scholastic and pedagogic pursuits, as just recited, but also with the historians, essayists, poets, *et al.*

Bancroft was a high scholar in Harvard, class of 1817, and was particularly distinguished for his attainments in Platonic philosophy. Prescott was a high scholar of a high class of 1814, as was Palfrey, the New England historian, of the class of 1815. J. Lothrop Motley's rank was not so high as Palfrey's, yet its excellence indicated future emi-

nence. Edward Everett, excelling in every department, was first in the class of 1811. Emerson's standing was by no means among the highest, yet it was the most honorable. The infinities of the transcendental philosophies, however, were not accommodated to Harvard's narrow curriculum of fifty years ago. Our great romancer also did not succeed in obtaining a first-rate rank at Bowdoin, as did his class-mate, Longfellow, who was a high scholar in the celebrated class of '25—the class of John S. C. Abbott, Geo. B. Cheever, and S. S. Prentiss. William Pitt Fessenden, John P. Hale, and Franklin Pierce were also in college at the time."

"The college rank of distinguished clergymen has not been, as a whole, so high as that of eminent scholars and writers, yet in most cases it has been conspicuous for example Philip Brooks was a high scholar of Harvard's class of 1855. O. B. Frothingham was the salutatorian of the class of 1843, Harvard. Dr. R. S. Storrs attained high scholarship in class of 1839 at Amherst, of which class Dr. Huntington, of New York, was valedictorian. As the theological and ministerial methods of H. W. Beecher were exceptional to the methods of most clergymen, so his scholarship at Amherst was unlike the high rank to which most of students, who are now eminent ministers, attained. Mr. Beecher was undoubtedly the most distinguished graduate of Amherst College; but his college rank is the lowest of any who have become celebrated. His percentage for the whole course was fifty-eight. It is evident however, that those qualities of mind and heart which made Mr. Beecher so prominent for a quarter of a century could find little opportunity for either employment or culture in the course of study of a small and new college fifty years ago."

"The great lawyers have won distinction in college for high scholarship. Rufus Choate, it is said, is one of the three men who, in the course of a hundred years, have

graduated from Dartmouth with a perfect mark. B. R. Curtis, Richard H. Dana, Jr., Chas. Devens, and Senator Evarts were all high ranking scholars. The two college-bred men of the "Great American Triumvirate" gained very high rank as students. Webster stood about second in the class of 1801, at Dartmouth. Calhoun, of Yale's class of 1804, attained the highest distinction. President Dwight once said to him, "That young man has talent enough to be President of the United States." Salmon P. Chase stood among the first in 1829 at Dartmouth. E. R. and George F. Hoar attained honorable rank in their respective classes. Caleb Cushing was a salutatorian of Harvard's class of 1714. George S. Hillard, Robert C. Winthrop, and Chas. Sumner were eminent in college work. From this examination of College records, the fact is easily substantiated that men who have elevated themselves to stations gave evidences of strength and progress in the recitation and lecture room. This conclusion is identical with that of Macaulay, at which he arrived by a similar examination of records of scholarship at Cambridge and Oxford. He says, "that men who distinguish themselves in their youth above their contemporaries always keep to the ends of their lives the start which they gained. This experience is so vast that I should as soon expect to hear any one question it as to hear it denied that arsenic is poison or that brandy is intoxicating."

"Causes of this superiority lie in physical, moral, and in mental characteristics of the student, and in the beneficial results which flow from four years of hard mental labor. The successful student must always be a good animal. Good morals likewise are a *sine qua non* of distinction in college and in after life. As renown is usually won by continued hard work, and as the power to endure the strain of this hard work is always weakened by evil indulgence, few men of evil habits succeed in gaining distinction. Men

of the highest intellectual distinction in this country and in England have been at heart in the student day men of pure moral character."

"Those qualities of mind that serve to make great scholars serve also to make great men. The highest rank in college is seldom attained by a man of genius. If he is a *facile princeps* in one thing, he is a dullard in something else. His grade of scholarship, therefore, is seldom high. Emerson, Hawthorne, and Beecher, probably fall under this class. As a rule, the highest scholars of any college class of men of excellent though not brilliant ability. They have "good minds," talent, but their only claim to genius is their power to work ten or twelve hours per day. They preach and practice the gospel of Carlyle, "the gospel of work." The noblest reputations have come rather for earnest and continued study than brilliancy. The student, indeed, who fails to receive in college the knowledge and the discipline of the highest scholarship is usually obliged to supply the deficiency by additional study before he can indulge the rational hope of distinguished success in his profession. He is, therefore, handicapped from Commencement day."

---

### A PSALM OF LOVE.

[With apologies to Longfellow.]

LOUGHLIN, '06.

Tell me not, said mournful David,  
Love is but an empty dream!  
For if you'd seen the night-mare I had  
You'd think things were what they seem.

Love is real! Love is earnest!  
Thus said Bayer, who is not yet sold.  
Wait! said David, with looks the sternest,  
Wait till *you* once get it cold.

The ways of Cox and Leake remind us,  
How to make the most of time,  
And before Miss Louise runs us  
Tell what we have on our mind.

Let us then be up and wooing,  
With a heart for any girl,  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Keep our affections in a whirl.

## Clippings.

---

My country, tis of thee  
That set Hawaii free,  
Of thee I sing !  
I am a slave no more,  
I've dumped the load I bore  
And ceased to kneel before  
A queen or king.

Land of the brave and just,  
Land of the sugar trust,  
How sweet to be  
Held up outside the gate  
And made to pay the freight—  
I tell you what, it's great  
And tickles me !  
—*Exchange.*

"If you had to find five good friends would you feel easy?"

"Adolph, where is the letter I left on my desk? "I mailed it, sir." "But I hadn't put the name and address on the envelope." "That's just it, sir—I supposed it was an anonymous letter."—*Exchange.*

There is a woman in Allegheny who dearly loves to use big words, and she does not always use them correctly. The other day a neighbor complained of incessant pain in her back, whereupon the user of big words said: "I would consult Dr. Pellets for pains in the back. He's the finest bacteriologist that I know of."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

## BASEBALL LANGUAGE.

A neater article of the National had never been put up on the home grounds, and when the visitors picked up the stick in the final with the tally standing 2-2, everybody from the oldest fan to the younger paper seller was standing on his seat and yelling to the local slab artist to serve up his choicest assortment of round-house benders, and keep whatever guy was handling the ash pivoting at delusions. The twirler was up to the business and laid 'em over so fast that the receiving end of the battery, who wears the bird cage and liver pad, looked as if he were shelling peas. The first two victims only tore rents in the atmosphere, but the third guy connected and laid off a flaming grasser which would have made a projectile from a 13-inch gun look like a bean bag tossed from one baby to another. The man on the difficult corner was right there, tho, and flagged the horse-hide pill with his sinister talon, assisting it over to the initial hassock in such short order that some one yelled derisively. "That fellow runs like an Orange Street automobubble." The home aggregation came to the bat. Every one was confident that they were going to pound the sphere around the lot, but the opposing team ran in a new guy with a slow south wing, and before they were onto the fact that they were not putting the willow onto the yarn as they had expected there were two men down and two strikes on the next guy. But, oh, Phœbe! on the next delivery he became the father of a bouncing swat which landed in the last row of potatoes in the outer garden and enabled him to press down three buttons and scratch the rubber. "Did the crowd go wild? Say, did you ever see a game of ball?"—*Yale Record*.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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MARCH, 1903.

## A Word in Season.

With this balmy spring air comes the old temptation to let the moments which should be used for a purpose, slip by in idle dreaming. The class debate with their attendant work and worry are now over but there are three oratorical contests yet to come, and it will require no little effort upon the part of the contestants to make these successful. The character of each contest will speak not only for individual work but will be the standard by which the outside world will judge the work of the Society represented, and also the Literary work of the College proper.

Those of us who have orations to write cannot afford to waste any time, as we do not want to fall below our stand-

ard in class. Our school work should now be so systematized that this extra work will not mean the same amount of worry it would have meant a few months ago. Let each one go to work with a will, each determined *to win*, and by this we will have the three best contests ever held at Guilford.

M.

**Base Ball.** The base ball season is on—the prospect is fairly good, and personal interest is gradually increasing. However, we feel that it would not be out of place, just here, to make a few suggestions and to offer, gratuitously, some of our most deeply conceived ideas. First, we wish to encourage every man who can play ball, to be out on the field *every* evening from now until the close of the season, to put forth every legitimate effort to make the first team, and if you fail in this, make it hard for the man who has made it over you to maintain his position. In a past issue we have mentioned the financial needs of a successful ball team, yet we consider this of so much importance as at least to bear a repetition. We have at a considerable expense secured the services of Mr. Lucien Smith, of base ball renown, to coach our boys into good shape, we have ordered new suits, and many necessary expenses have already been incurred. This means we must have money, and how is it to be secured? I know of no other way than through the athletic association. Up to the present writing comparatively few have joined the association—that is paid their fee. This matter is of vital importance and we urge the young men to attend to it at once.

We know the reason of this is not a lack of college patriotism, but that it is merely negligence or unthoughtfulness, hence these remarks.

We feel confident that we are going to put out a winning team this spring and only make the above suggestions because we feel them to be important items in the making of a successful nine.

W.

**Debate.** Debating is a good thing, but debating about what you are going to debate sometimes fails to prove beneficial. This was clearly brought out in our recent Junior Sophomore episode. Two weeks devoted to quarreling, kicking, fussing, caucusing, and finally a resort to arbitration for the purpose of deciding upon a question for discussion in a public debate is just a little too much time to be wasted upon a matter of such little importance. Early in the fall we announced ourselves as strongly approving class debates but recent developments have caused us to change our opinion. If a debate can not be gotten up without such a waste of time and without engendering such animosity between members of one class and members of another, we must declare ourselves opposed to them. However, we still maintain that a debate may be arranged in such a way as not only to prove beneficial to those individually concerned but also to the students and to the college. To do this, school work must not be interfered with to any great extent, and class hatred must be reduced to a minimum. But before harmony may exist, there must be some definite code of rules regulating these debates—rules to which all classes must adhere if they wish to enter the race for the cup. If such regulations can be secured as will “cut out” all this unnecessary “cutting” and committee wrangling, we will still favor class debates; if not, we shall henceforth oppose them as productive of no good.

W.

---

The “gym team” gave an athletic exhibition in the college gymnasium on the evening of Feb. 14. This was the first entertainment of this character ever held at Guilford and was enjoyed to the fullest extent by the lovers of ath-

letic performances. The following table shows the result of the contest.

No. 1 KICK—PLACE I, II or III.			No. 2 DIP—PLACE I, II.		
	Height.	Place.		No. Times.	Place.
J. M. Lindsay.....	99	I	Bayer.....	17	I
Parker.....	92	II	Gibson.....	14	II
J. Fitzgerald.....		III	J. Fitzgerald.....	12	
No. 3, B'K'T BALL—PLACE I, II, III.			No. 4, PULL UP—PLACE I, II, III.		
	No. times out of 10.		Place.	No. of times.	
Bayer....	3	2	3	I	J. Lindsay..... 18
B. Fitzgerald	3	2	2	II	Bayer..... 16
Gibson...	3	2	1	III	B. Fitzgerald... 15
No. 5, JUMP—PLACE I, II, III.			No. 6 POLE CLIMB—PLACE I, II, III.		
	Height.		Place.	Time.	
J. Lindsay.....	84	I	Laughlin.....	8¾	I
Snipes.....	82	II	Bayer.....	9¾	sec II
Bayer.....	80	III	Stockard....	10 4-5	" III
No. 7, DIVE—PLACE I, II, III.			No. 8 OBSTACLE RACE—PLACE I, II, III.		
	Height.		Place.	Time.	
J. Lindsay.....	60	I	J. Lindsay.....	49 sec	I
Bayer.....	59	II	Cowles.....	51	" II
Cowles .....	59	III	Snipes.....	51 1-5	" III
Totals:					
J. M. Lindsay.....	25—5—		30.		
Bayer.....	20—2—3—1—		26.		
Laughlin.....	5—		— 5.		

### JUNIOR-SOPHOMORE.

On the evening of Feb. 28th, in Memorial Hall, the Juniors met the Sophomores for the purpose of debating the question, resolved, That Labor Unions are detrimental to the laboring class. This debate was the third of a series of three for a beautiful trophy cup, presented by certain friends of the college, to that class which won in at least two of the three discussions. The Sophomores having won over the Freshmen in the fall, the Juniors over the Seniors on the 24th of January, the final issue lay between the Juniors and Sophomores. Perhaps, there had been more real hard

work done on this debate than any other of the series, due largely to the fact that this was to decide to what class the cup should be awarded. Each class was confident of victory, though each knew that every inch of ground gained, must be gained by persistent effort. But when the din of battle was over and the judges had announced their decision in favor of the Crimson and Black (Juniors) great joy filled many a heart and sorrow some.

The Juniors upholding the affirmative, were represented by Messrs. E. P. Dixon, L. L. White and M. Hardin, and the Sophomores defending Labor Unions were championed by Messrs. O. V. Woosley, L. C. Patterson and W. G. Lindsay. Mr. Dixon in his usual impressive manner outlined the plan of campaign for the affirmative doing credit to the class, the college and himself. Mr. Woosley followed with an eloquent appeal in defense of the negative, outlining the plan of attack in well chosen language. Mr. White then portrayed some of the evils of organized labor, followed by Mr. Patterson who, with the aid of a small bundle of sticks demonstrating that in union there is strength. Mr. Hardin closed the argument for the affirmative, by refuting some of the strongest arguments advanced by the opposition in a well chosen extemporaneous speech. Mr. Lindsay then closed the debate by presenting the strongest array of facts given in defense of Unionism.

The rebuttals were given by Messrs. Hardin and Woosley, respectively, Mr. Hardin so clinching the affirmative argument as to be in a large measure responsible for the victory. The judges were, Mr. R. L. Wilson, of the University, Prof. S. H. Hodgins, Oxford, and Prof. W. C. Idol, of High Point. Prof. Wilson who has had charge of the cup for the past three years presided with Eugene J. Coltrane, acting as secretary.

## Locals.

---

EDNA M. HILL, '05.

---

Wanted! To know why "Josiah" Gainey is losing his appetite?

LaGrippe has again struck our town and many are the victims thereof.

Ernest Lewis—"Can anybody tell me the difference between *mood* and *mode*?"

Wanted.—By Blanchard an alarm clock that will alarm in time for German.

Mrs. L. L. Hobbs has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Leslie Cartland and Miss Edna Newlin of Greensboro, were among our recent visitors.

Since Laughlin has quit packing dirt between the college and the station, the roads are getting muddy again.

It has been intimated that James B. has been using Leaks tooth powder for facial purposes. Perhaps it keeps the enamel from cracking.

The Lord (Senior) was absent from the college a few days recently, as a delegate to the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Winston-Salem.

A valuable collection of books of reference has lately been added to our already well equipped library by a donation from R. J. Mendenhall of Minneapolis, Minn.

We regret to learn that our dear friend James T. Bowdon is soon to leave us for a cooler climate. Perhaps its too warm for him here. Good luck to you Jimmy.

Ask "Bishop" Hardin and "Senator" Bowdon if the roads were muddy over towards home the other Sunday. They should not get homesick in rainy weather.

Little Ricks one morning after looking out the window, asked Pritchett—who had not yet risen—"if he thought it was cloudy." Suffering with Myopy, presumably.

Just after Mr. Gillespie had finished his discourse at collection one morning recently, Hardin was heard to remark, "He is a pretty good talker, but I bet he can't beat *me* debating."

The firm of Holton & Woosley, has recently gone out of business. Those having claims against said firm, will present them within the next thirty days or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

Miss Benbow reading Tacitus: "It is customary among the Germans for the men to propose to the women and not the men to the women." Prof. Merideth in amazement—"Er—a—What's that?"

Rev. Eugene Gillespie, of the class of '83, held meetings here during the past week, (week ending March 7th). He is a pleasingly eloquent speaker and much good has been accomplished from his stay among us,

A neat little booklet has been recently received in the library for the study of the Friends doctrine, prepared by Robert Root, of California, a member of the class of '89. It was arranged for the Christian Endeavor of California. We would recommend it to all young Friends.

Besides the London Bill and others now being agitated, Miss Louise has introduced a bill to regulate the *free* manufacture of candy at Founders Hall. The bill shall apply especially to the firm of (Misses) Pritchett & Whittemore, and shall be in effect from and after its ratification, much to the grief of Messrs. B. & S. "receivers," of Archdale Hall, N. C.

Harriet Greene and Sophia Frye, two prominent English Friends, spent some time in our midst recently and conducted a series of helpful talks with the girls and boys. Miss Greene gave an especially interesting lecture on the night of the 28th, on "English Manners and Customs," contrasting in an interesting and amusing manner many little points of difference in English and American life.

Mr. Wilson, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., in the Carolinas, visited the college recently for the purpose of encouraging the young men to attend the convention at Winston-Salem. The following delegates attended; D. R. Parker, President, J. M. Lindsay, H. B. Taylor, Gilmer Korner. B. R. Fitzgerald, Phillip Lord, Prof. Wilson, Prof. Merideth Bruton, E. V. Woorley, C. M. Short, I. T. Blanchard, C. L. Holton, Edgar Snipes.

## Exchanges.

---

ALVIN BAYER, '04.

---

"Friends and Rivals" in the *Randolph-Macon Monthly*, is a very interesting little story, although it is clear from the beginning who will win in the end, Love. M. Vagina is a neatly worked out story, but is open to criticism from the way in which the author introduces the lady on the scene.

Magazines that come to us uncut are oftentimes thrown aside without consideration, however, we are glad we took the trouble to open the *Wake Forest Student*. The first story "Nibs" is well written and holds the attention from start to finish, altho' the ending is rather sad. "Saved and Won" is another good story and well worth reading.

*The Comenian* contains a good story, "An Incomplete Experiment in Higher Education," which is truly "a tale" as the author calls it. Some of the figures, however, are very amusing, such as: McGuir smiled with rough affection as he noticed a solitary tear steal from Rummels eye, furtively *scant* the scene and flee down his cheeks into nothingness." Remark: One tear flowing down two cheeks. The "Race Question in the South" is ably discussed and pleads strongly for the higher education of the negro.

*The College Message* for January, is full of interesting matter. The most prominent story is "Forgotten?" This story holds you in suspense all the way through and only answers the question in the last sentence.

I met a goat and said to him  
 "The question, pray, excuse;  
 'Why do you always wag your chin!'"  
 Quoth he, "Because I chews."

—*Exchange.*

The piece entitled "My Musical Ambitions" in the *Buff and Blue* contains wit and keeps one amused from the start to finish. We predict for the author a great future as an humorist. "The Spur of the Moment" also deserves special mention.

Live's of students all remind us  
We can ride a pony lean,  
And parting leave behind us  
Footprints few and far between  
Footprints perhaps another  
Slowly walking by our side.  
Some poor, plodding, weary brother,  
Seeing May catch on and ride.—*Ez.*

"A story told in Music" in the *Criterion* is well named, as the author has joined different songs and made them into a love story. "Which Loved Her Best" is a rather pretty little story.

She stood beneath the Mistletoe  
And she was wonderous fair.  
He looked, with longing in his heart,  
But—well, he didn't dare.

"If I but knew! he whispered low,  
Her answer made him blest.  
"If I've the courage to stand here,  
Why—you might do the rest!"—*Ex.*

The Georgetown *College Journal* is one of our best exchanges.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following: *The Southern Collegian*, *The Wilmingtonian*, *The Phoenix*, *The Penn Chronicle*, *Review and Bulletin*, *University Life*, *Harfordion*, *The Earthamite*, *Pine and Thistle*, *U. of N. C. Magazine*.

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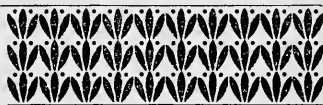
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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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Vol. XV.

APRIL, 1903.

No. 6.

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## SOME OF OUR OBLIGATIONS AND DUTIES.

ALUMNUS.

In school and college life one is accustomed to hear much of privileges and duties. So when the student leaves college he is not surprised to find that he still has privileges to enjoy and duties to perform. In all the complexities of human existence these two—our privileges and our obligations—are continually before us. And there is no doubt that, with every privilege one enjoys or has enjoyed, is associated a corresponding obligation or duty. "Freely ye have received, freely give."

Those of you who are new students at Guilford are enjoying great privileges—such as thousands of young men and women in your state are not enjoying and by force of circumstances cannot enjoy. Along with these privileges you have certain obligations and duties. In later years you will have certain other obligations and duties—things you must do by virtue of the fact that you now enjoy the privilege of fitting yourselves for a life-work. First, you have the privilege of making yourselves men and women; then will come the duty of taking the part of men and women in the world.

But these few words are not intended primarily for those who are now students.

This short article is to ask those of us who have already enjoyed the privilege Guilford College offers whether or

not we are willing to acknowledge our obligations for the benefits received.

Those of us who know anything of Guilford know that she has had a hard struggle—that she is now having a hard struggle. We know, also, just now that those who care most for Guilford and for education are making a strenuous effort to increase the facilities of the college and to place the institution where its work will not be hampered by inefficient means.

Some of the Alumni, alive always to the best interests of their Alma Mater, recently conceived the idea of showing their appreciation of the college by helping the Trustees put in a thoroughly equipped electric light plant. To accomplish this will require not less than \$2,500 or \$3,000. Perhaps none of us members are wealthy; not a great many are independent, and none are so poor that they cannot afford to give something in this matter.

Let us, therefore, before we cast this proposition aside as unworthy of our attention, think well whether we owe anything to our Alma Mater, and if so, whether or not it is “a cynical asperity not to confess where benefits *have been* received.”

If you cannot endow an institution, endow a chair; if not a chair, make a gift—if it is only the smallest infinitesimal fraction of a gift—give it in God's name.

## OUR ALUMNI.

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### A Short Biographical Sketch of the Class of 1894.

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#### EUGENE J. WOODWARD.

Soon after graduating at Guilford he entered the University at Chapel Hill, but on account of bad eyesight had to give up his studies. Shortly afterwards he accepted a position with the Wilmington Brokerage Company, of Wilmington, N. C., as book-keeper. Filled this position for a year or two, then resigned to accept a position with W. E. Worth & Co. in the ice business. Occupied this position until the war with Spain, when he enlisted in the Second North Carolina Regiment, but never had the pleasure of seeing any active service. Shortly after being mustered out of the army he accepted temporary positions with the C. F. T. Co. and Swift & Co. Then he accepted the position of cashier for Armour Packing Co., which position he still occupies.

#### ANNIE F. PETTY.

Annie F. Petty was prepared in the schools of Archdale, N. C., for Guilford College. Entered Guilford the fall of 1887. Spent two years there and one year—1889-90—at Westlawn Boarding School, Pa. Returned to Guilford the fall of '92 and graduated in May, '94. Taught the years of '94-'95 in Red Springs Academy. Accepted the position of Librarian in the State Normal and Industrial College October, '96, where she still holds the same position. Graduated in June, '99, from the Library School of Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, having had a year's leave of absence from the Normal College Library. Spent part of the summer of 1901 in Philadelphia doing advanced library work preparatory to organizing the Greensboro Public Library,

which she organized during the winter of '01-'02, in addition to her duties at the State Normal College.

LUCILLE ARMFIELD.

Lucille Armfield was born on the farm on Deep River, near High Point, where she still resides. She attended school at Jamestown till she entered Salem Academy in 1888, where she was graduated in June, 1890. In January, 1893, she entered Guilford College, where she received her diploma with the Class of '94, winning the Bryn Mawr Scholarship. The following year she spent at that institution, studying Latin and English. Since then she has been living quietly at home, taking occasional trips, of which the most extensive was a three months' tour in Europe during the summer of 1900. Her little book of verse, "Sougs from the Carolina Hills," appeared in 1902. In her large family there have been many changes, and she is now "the last leaf upon the tree," still clinging to the parent stem." She enjoys to the full the proud distinction of being the only old-maid aunt of three charming children.

WILLIAM J. ARMFIELD.

William J. Armfield attended schools in the neighborhood of his father's home until September, 1890, when he matriculated at Guilford College. Here he did good work both in class and on the athletic field, and made many friends. He was graduated in June, 1894, and during the next three years was book-keeper at the Union Furniture Co. and the National Bank of High Point. In November, 1897, the Bank of Randolph at Asheboro was opened with Mr. Armfield as cashier, which position he still holds. He was elected president of the Bank of Montgomery at Troy in February, 1901. On February 14, 1900, he and Miss Sallie Millis, daughter of J. Henry Millis, of High Point, were most happily married. They have one son, Britt Millis

Armfield, a most attractive child of 19 months of age, who numbers his friends by the hundreds.

HENRY A. WHITE.

The year after graduation in 1894 was spent in the mercantile business with his father at Belvidere, N. C. He entered the Senior Class of Haverford College, Pa., in the fall of '96 and took his degree of B. S. in the following spring. He accepted a position as teacher of mathematics in Oakwood Seminary in 1897, and was elected superintendent of the school the following year. In the summer of 1899 he married Elizabeth M. Meader, of High Point, N. C., and after a brief wedding trip they began their home life at Union Springs, N. Y. He resigned his position as superintendent of the seminary in the spring of 1901, and returning to North Carolina accepted a position in the office of J. Elwood Cox, of High Point, N. C. In the fall of 1901 the High Point Buggy Company was organized, of which he was appointed secretary and treasurer, and which position he still holds.

W. T. WOODLEY, JR.

Born in Chowan county in 1873. Entered Guilford College in 1890. Won the Websterian orator's prize in 1893. Graduated from Guilford College in 1894 with the A. B. degree, and from the University in 1896. Was one of the Commencement orators at both institutions. After leaving college taught school for several years, but didn't like that avocation and gave it up. Finally settled down on a large plantation and engaged in farming and fishing, having purchased the old family homestead on the Chown river. Also took an active part in politics, having stumped the county in 1900 in the famous campaign on the Constitutional Amendment, meeting the fusion leaders in joint debate at all of their appointments. Was nominated over five candidates and elected to represent Chowan county in

the Legislature of 1903. Was on the following committees of the House of Representatives: Fish and Fisheries, Propositions and Grievances, Public Roads and Turnpikes, Insurance, Education, Enrolled Bills, Private Bills, Immigration. Autor of several bills affecting Chowan county, among them the Chowan road law, requiring the public roads of that county to be worked by taxation. Active in all legislation affecting that section, particularly the fishing interests.

RUTH BLAIR ADER.

One year at home, four years teaching, four lovely years of wedded life in the boat with a Methodist preacher (with two little girls). This is her history since graduation. Her husband is a graduate of Trinity College and Vanderbilt University, and they have been to the city of Charlotte, but are now in the mountainous country—Robbinsville, N. C.

F. W. GRABBS.

I was brought up in the old Moravian village of Bethania, in Forsyth county. Guilford College, about thirty miles distant, gave me my first experience of the world away from my native place. After leaving Guilford College at the close of the spring term in 1894, I became assistant teacher in the Salem Boys' School in the fall term of the same year, and served two years in this capacity. A field of church work having opened to me during those two years, I took up pastoral duties in July of '96, and entered a circuit of five congregations. After serving in that position till the closing part of '01, I was placed in charge of my old home congregation at Bethania, where I am now engaged, enjoying the work heartily.

EMMA HAMMOND SMITH.

Emma Hammond Smith spent the first year after graduation nursing her sister, Martha Hammond, who had just

returned from a year spent in Colorado and Texas for her health. The next year was spent teaching at Burlington, the two following at Wake Forest teaching and studying English; the next at Asheboro, the two following as principal of Reidsville graded schools, and the last two at Sanford graded school. Vacations have been spent with her parents at Archdale, on Maine and New Jersey coasts, at summer schools, and visiting schools of Philadelphia, Washington, and New York. Was married December 23, '02, to Benjamin Smith, of Sanford. Spent the holidays in Florida and Cuba. Home at Sanford, N. C.

“WHAT?” \*

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT.

LAUGHLIN '06.

Place: A co-educational college. Time: Just before a call-social.

Characters: William, a No. 7 young man with a 6½ head; Willie, a shaggy-haired youth with an abnormal growth of pedal extremities; Johnnie, a young man with enlarged auricular appendages.

Jane } Three pretty girls of doubtful tastes in the selec-  
 Eliza } lection of young men.  
 Ann }

A governess.

SCENE I.

Interior of William's room. Enter William, Willie and Johnnie.

William (examining a motley assortment of neckties): Johnnie do you know which color Jane likes the best?

Johnnie: I think she likes them all, so you had better

wear that tie of yours which was made from a strip of Joseph's coat.

William: Willie, what did you do with my package of cloves?

Willie? Oh, I don't know! Look in the cloves-(clothes) press. Oh, Lord! Johnnie don't hit me so hard. That joke was accidental.

Willie (a few minutes later): Where in the world are my curling-irons? If I don't get these curls on right, Ann will not have a thing to do with me.

Johnnie (in great distress): For goodness sake look at this mud on my white vest! I see my finish with Eliza if I can't get something to counter act my natural complexion.

(William, Willie and Johnnie, after numerous trips to the mirror, finally get dressed). *Exeunt.*

#### SCENE II.

(Interior of Jane's room. Jane, Eliza and Ann, putting the finishing touches on their toilet).

Jane: Eliza please go in Miss O's room and borrow her switch for me. My hair is getting lighter every day and my switch does not match it.

Eliza: Jane is my complexion on straight. Johnnie is such a *close* observer of such things.

Jane: I think that blush would be more effective if it were a little higher up.

Ann: Jane help me put this dimple in place. I am having more trouble with it tonight than ever before. Why didn't the Fates give me a natural one so that I would not have all this worry?

Eliza: It seems that they were working with the idea of saving material while constructing you. I suppose that is the reason for their leaving out the dimple.

Ann: You mean thing! But don't you wish they had practiced some of this economy on you?

Jane: Here, now! Stop that quarreling and come help me with this unruly hair.

(Peace being restored they soon finish). *Exeunt.*

### SCENE III.

(Interior of college parlor. Enter Jane and William, Eliza and Johnnie, and last and least, Ann and Willie. Each pair seats itself as far from the other two as possible).

William }  
Johnnie } Isn't this lovely weather?  
Willie }

Jane }  
Eliza } It certainly is.  
Ann }

Jane (reprovingly): William, why didn't you look at me when I was at the window this morning?

William: Why I did, but I couldn't catch your eye.

Johnnie: Eliza, why don't you smile at me more than you do? Sometimes I think you are mad with me, or don't lo—like me.

Eliza: Why, Johnnie, I thought I was very liberal with my smiles.

Johnnie: Well, not enough to suit me.

Willie: Ann, is your heart made of marble or have you none at all?

Ann: I think I have a heart of the regulation kind. I feel something going on in there. Why do you ask.

Willie: Because, at every opportunity you give me the "glossy stare." Half of the time I think my case is absolutely hopeless.

Ann: Well, Willie, I'm sure I didn't mean to do anything like that. I wish you wouldn't think that you have no show.

William } (Simultaneously, each in his own corner,  
Willie } repeating the words which they had been  
Johnnie } rehearsing together for the past three days,)

Oh dearest if I could only tell you how ———

Governess (entering suddenly :) Come girls! Give it up.

*Curtain.*

## Clippings.

---

When his dear Anna said she'd be  
 His bride, he felt elated ;  
 He couldn't help it, for, you see,  
 He then was Anna-mated.

—*Ex.*

"Here is where I do the real thing," said a magician,  
 as he turned a cow into a garden.—*Princeton Tiger.*

There once was a freshman named Greening,  
 Who fell down four flights without meaning,  
 The janitor swore as he struck the ground floor,  
 " 'Twill take all the afternoon cleaning. ' "—*Ex.*

A jolly young chemistry tough,  
 While mixing a compound of stuff,  
 Dropped a match in the vial,  
 And after a while—  
 They found his front teeth and one cuff.—*Ex.*

### SPRING.

How lovely is the gentle Spring,  
 When placid showers fall,  
 And black mud covers everything  
 As with a funeral pall.

How lovely is the gentle breeze  
 That comes with evil mind,  
 Your brand-new derby hat to seize  
 And waft it on the wind.

How lovely is the growing grass  
 Where gentle hillside slants,  
 Which leaves a dirty dark-green mass  
 Upon your white duck pants.

How lovely are the feathered fry,  
 The birds, I mean to say—  
 When squawking hens go running by,  
 And get into your way.

How lovely is the fact that now  
 I can no longer sing ;  
 I am compelled to make my bow  
 And simply say—"It's Spring. —*Ex.*

Why do you hens always lay eggs in the day time? At night they are roosters.—*Ex.*

“Papa, you took the scientific course in college didn’t you?” “Yes, dear, I spent two years on science.” When you look in the mirror the left side of your face appears to be on the right side, and the right side seems to be on the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn’t it?” “Yes.” “Well, why doesn’t it reverse the top and bottom side in the same way?” “Why— er— ah—.”—*Ex.*



# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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APRIL, 1903.

**Attention.** The Business Managers earnestly request those who are delinquent in their subscriptions to give their attention to the matter at the very earliest convenience, as they wish to meet all bills when due, Without the co-operation of subscribers this will be impossible.

**Contests.** These warm, lazy days hint to us the near approach of Spring, with its beautiful flowers and singing birds, and reminds us that the flowering time of spring oratory is almost upon us. Soon every leafy bower will be swayed to and fro by the magic oratory of some new born genius as he unbosoms his pent-up eloquence to the blue domed heavens and the sighing zephyrs. He who seeks, "to hold communion with nature and natures

God " in pensive quietude, must seek some distant wood, or else in the midst of his solemn meditations, he may suddenly be startled by some such thrilling phrase as " Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears etc.," echoing and re-echoing from knoll to knoll.

But to speak of oratory in jest is a crime against our better judgements, and the above is merely intended as an introduction to the subject of our forth-coming oratorical contests. That each society has put out its best material is not doubted. It is hardly necessary to say that we expect each contestant to do the best he can. But it might not be out of place to say that if we wish our contests this spring to be better than they were last spring or any previous spring, we must do just a little more work, give a little more thought to the treatment of our subjects and a little more time for practice than we have hitherto. Produce an oration, original, not stereotyped—an oration that will reflect credit to your society, be an honor to your college, a pride to yourself and a joy to your friends. This we know our contestants can and will do.

Now just a word to those who are to compose, in a large measure, the audience on these occasions. If the orations do not measure up to your expectations and ideals, do not criticize too severely. Remember that these are but beginnings, that a discouraging word at this period in a young man's life may sap his oratorical ambition while yet in the embryo and may forever strike out the true sparks of oratory. If you don't agree with what the speaker is saying make at least a feint at being interested and not appear indifferent to what he is trying to impress. Webster said that the audience controlled a third of the interest in a speech. Now if this be true those who are to be the audience are in a large measure responsible for the success of our contests.

W.

**CONFERENCE FOR EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.**

The Conference will convene for its annual session at Richmond, Va., on Wednesday, April 22d. It is expected that the meetings will continue until the evening of Friday, the 24th. Excursions to the University of Virginia and to Fortress Monroe will be arranged for the 25th and 27th.

The anniversary exercises of the Hampton Institute and the public presentation of the Huntington Library will take place on Tuesday, the 28th, and Wednesday, the 29th.

More complete information will shortly follow this preliminary notice. The officers of the Conference are very desirous that many friends of educational progress will accept the generous invitation from the State of Virginia and the citizens of Richmond.

By direction of the Executive Committee.

ROBERT C. OGDEN, President.

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**TWO RACES LIVE ON THE SOIL OF THE SOUTH:  
BOTH MUST BE EDUCATED.**

Two races live and work side by side on the soil of these states. In industrial and civil life they are inseparably united; in social life influencing each other at every point, but forever divided. "In all things purely social \* \* \* separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress." Both these races must be fully and freely educated, each race and each individual according to native ability and demands of life. The only solution of what we call "the race problem" is in the right education of all individuals of both races. One-third of the people are black. This third must do one-third of the work and produce one-third of the wealth, or it must be a burden to the other two-thirds, bringing down by so much the total production and the total wealth. It must repre-

sent one-third of the moral virtue and civic strength, or it must be a menace and constant source of weakness. We must also remember that light is sweet to the black child as well as to the white child, and that

“Without light, all life is sad.”

Doubtless the schools of the white children are not quite the best kind of schools for the colored children at the present stage of the race's development. But this does not relieve us of the responsibility; it only makes it necessary that we study the problem more closely. In solving it we shall doubtless learn something for the good of the schools of our own race.—*Southern Educational Notes.*

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### GOVERNOR AYCOCK AND THE GUILFORD GRADED SCHOOL.

On the 26th of March, at the closing of the Guilford Graded School, exercises were of a high order of merit, and a large company of people from the community greatly enjoyed the day. The College gave a holiday for the occasion, and raised the magnificent U. S. flag which a year ago was presented to Guilford College by Joshua L. Baily, of Philadelphia.

The statistical report read showing the attendance and expenses and income was received with a good deal of interest. There was a gain in enrollment over last year of 16 per cent. In fact, nearly all of the children in the Graded School district have been in school the past year.

The event of the day was the splendid address in the afternoon by Governor Aycock. We can not speak in too high terms of the Governor's speech. It showed his earnest and intelligent devotion to the educational interests of all the children in the state. For this end he is exerting his energies and the great influence of his official position

in a way that justly entitles him to the honor and love of every citizen in North Carolina. The great awakening in educational interest in our State is largely due to his wise and untiring support.

It was a pleasure to have present on the occasion the champion of education, Dr. C. D. McIver, of the State Normal College, Greensboro. The Governor, Dr. McIver, Misses Mendenhall and Petty of the State Normal College, and Professors Newlin, White and Davis, and Dr. M. F. Fox and Mr. C. S. Knight at 5 o'clock took dinner at the home of President Hobbs, where a few hours were spent in social enjoyment, after which the Governor, Dr. McIver, Miss Mendenhall and Miss Petty returned to Greensboro.

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Though many of the readers of THE COLLEGIAN did not know Harriet Green personally, yet her interest in and for Guilford College from the time she entered our state till her sudden death on March 17 would cause all lovers of Guilford to revere her memory. Her last audible prayer was that in some way her sickness might prove a blessing to Guilford College. Soon after she came to Carolina she spent a week at Guilford College holding meetings with the girls before supper and with the boys just after. Besides this she met as many as possible socially. That she had endeared herself to the student body is proved by the large number who followed her body to its last resting place in New Garden cemetery as well as by the floral tributes.

Harriet Green was an English Friend, a minister, who during the past six years has labored extensively in America. Her ministry was ever teeming with the story of Jesus and his love," her manner very natural, her zeal unabating. Her last sermon was preached in Greensboro March 14. That day she was taken suddenly ill and two days later she was removed to the hospital at Salisbury.

An operation proved that there was little hope as appendicitis had already become peritonitis. It was at Salisbury that she breathed last, attended by her English companion, Miss Sophia Fry and our own Mrs. Hackney.

The funeral held in Memorial Hall was a notable event, with Allen Jay of Indiana, Annie B. Thomas of Baltimore, and Sarah Schull of Philadelphia, in attendance, besides Friends from several points in our state. Allen Jay was the principal speaker and his words were most suited to the occasion. What it means to Guilford College that Harriet Green should complete her life work while in our midst we cannot know, but we *do* know that our lives are much enriched for having known her.

J. S. W.



## Locals and Personals.

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EDNA M. HILL, '05. I. T. BLANCHARD, '03.

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Miss Clara Cox, of High Point, paid a recent visit to her many friends at the College.

Why did Miss Benbow name the kitten "Charles," and what was the effect (on the kitten)?

Bayer (starting off on a two-days' base ball trip)—"Ach, mein faulein, 'tis nich sehr goot to part. Aber nein, nein!"

Loughlin—"Well, Longfellow has been dead for quite a while, and maybe a little rivalry won't make his friends feel so very bad."

Garland Blair, of Asheboro, and Misses Lena Freeman and Annie Ragan, both of High Point, spent a recent Saturday and Sunday in our midst.

Mr. Blanchard is rather *premature*. He has ordered his wedding invitations along with those for Commencement. "'Tis the early bird that catches the worm."

Hon. Samuel Marshall, Senator for Surry county, spent the night at the College recently and called on his neice, Miss Francis Marshall, who is a student in the College.

Mr. Ford, the humorist, gave one of his entertaining lectures here on the evening of March 27. Refreshments were served during the evening by the Athletic Association, which realized a very nice sum for their own benefit.

President Hobbs and Professor Newlin will spend two days each during the month in Alamance county, where they speak in behalf of rural graded schools. This county is contemplating the organization of several rural graded schools, and their efforts will be in that direction.

On Saturday night a very interesting lecture, with stereopticon views, was given by Joseph Elkinton on the Doukhobors, a religious sect who have recently settled in Canada. Mr. Elkinton has shown great interest in these people from their first settlement in this country, has visited them and shown them the greatest kindness and helpfulness. He has studied their history and written a delightful history of them, recently published. He brought with him to Guilford Doukhobor costumes,

which, certain students being arrayed in them, showed the general appearance of these peculiar people. Mr. Elkinton came to the College to give this lecture, and the large audience on Saturday night showed their appreciation of his effort.

It is with much sorrow that we announce the death of Mrs. G. W. Barbee, who died on the morning of April 4th in the hospital in Salisbury. The remains were brought to this place for interment and loving hands heaped upon the casket the flowers that she had loved. She was an exemplary Christian and her beautiful life has left an impression upon all who came in contact with her. Mrs. Barbee will be missed not only by her own family and friends, but also by the Friends' Church, of which she was a strong and faithful member. THE COLLEGIAN extends its most heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their great loss, and especially to her daughter, Gertrude, who is the only child remaining at home, and was her mother's constant and devoted companion.

Last week from Wednesday to Saturday a remarkable series of lectures on the principles of The Society of Friends were given by Dr. Alfred C. Garrett, of Philadelphia. Dr. Garrett was for some time a distinguished member of the faculty of Harvard University, being instructor in English. His health failing, he retired from Harvard, and has recently given a great deal of thought to religious literature and has become a devoted other speakers: "The English Friends as Foreign Missionaries," by Miss Bible student and an earnest Christian worker. Lectures were also given by Clara Cox, of High Point; "The Opportunities and Essentials of Christian Service," by Eli Reece, of High Point; "How to Study the Bible," by Professor Thomas Newlin; "Friends' Discipline," by Joseph Elkinton, of Philadelphia.

On the evening of April 3d the Henry Clay Literary Society gave its annual reception to the young ladies of the Phi. It was, as usual, a brilliant occasion. The program opened with a debate. Query: "Resolved, That the United States should build and maintain a large navy." The affirmative was led by Walter Hobbs in his eloquently original style, and he was ably seconded by Vivian Blackburn. The negative side was defended by Messrs. Patterson and Pritchett in splendid rebuttal that well displayed the natural ability of the speakers. The judges, Messrs. Raiford, Ricks, and Benbow, rendered their decision in favor of the affirmative. Hugh Leak then followed with a mirth-provoking paper and witty impersonations. A number of visitors then expressed their pleasure in short speeches, after which the house adjourned for most delicious refreshments and a pleasant social, during which souvenirs in the form of "Clay" pipes, decorated with Clay Colors and bearing in each bowl a tiny sachet bag, were distributed. And each visitor still retains a memory as fragrant as her "pipe."

The forthcoming College Catalogue will show many evidences of progress in store for next year. Students next year will have the opportunity of choosing any one of four courses of four years each. The Classical Course, in which Greek and Latin are the major studies, the Mathematical Course, in which mathematics will form the major, the Natural Science Course, in which the natural sciences will form the major, and the Literature and History Course, in which English and history will form the major. The Freshman year will be alike in all courses, and after that specializing begins, with considerable opportunity for elective work in the last two years. The first and last courses named will lead to the degree of A. B. and the others to the B. S. degree. In addition to these regular courses the work in music, telegraphy, and commercial studies, including stenography and typewriting, will be carried on, and a new Course of Biblical Literature will be introduced to aid the interests of Christian work. No doubt these inducements will bring many more students to Guilford in the future, and the old students will rejoice in the fact that our opportunities are now equal to the best.



# Athletics.

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## BASEBALL.

Sharpe Institute, 1—Guilford, 6.

The first game of the season was played on the home grounds on March 14th with Sharpe Institute. The following is the score by innings :

Sharpe..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Guilford..... 0 1 0 0 0 2 3 0 x—6

Batteries—Landreth and Sharpe.

Doak and Short.

---

Sharpe, 1—Guilford, 6.

On April 6th, Guilford met Sharpe Institute on their own grounds and wrested victory from them after the following manner :

										R.	H.	E.
Sharpe.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—	1	4 5
Guilford.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	1	x	—	6	10 0

Batteries—Landreth and Hopper.

Doak and Gibson.

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Madison, 4—Guilford, 1.

It was in the game with Madison on April 8th, that some of our team really demonstrated its ability on the diamond. Madison team is largely composed of professional men, and notwithstanding this, our men showed up better in fielding. Walters, the league pitcher of Madison as was expected, proved a puzzle to our boys, yet our fellows handled the stick with ability. Our men were greatly handicaped by having ridden 28 miles over almost impassable roads and by having played a game on the previous day. The score by innings, stood :

										R.	H.	E.
Madison .....	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2—	4	10	1
Guilford.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1	5	0

Batteries—Walters and Tucker.

Lindsay and Gibson.

## Exchanges.

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ALVIN BAYER, '04.

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The *Randolph-Macon Monthly* of March brings with it many pretty stories. "Two Boys—and a Story," is an excellent piece with a very good ending.

"In Defense of Arnold's Character" in the *Western Maryland College Monthly*, is a well written theme on this subject. The author does not deny that Arnold was a traitor but does deny that he was the mean depraved man that historians picture him to be. "The Motto of the 20th Century" is a strong piece inviting the American youth in view of the future of America to strive for perfection and to help in mind the noble watchword "Excelsior."

The March number of the *Red and White* does not meet our expectations. There is too much of local news and clippings.

The *Davidson College Magazine* for March is a very creditable number. "Learning the Last Lesson" and "The Child Labor Question" are very good pieces. The poetry in this magazine is also good.

We welcome *The Hamptonia* from New Hampshire to our exchange table. We notice that it is a quarterly magazine and hope to continue our exchange with them.

*The Phoenix* of March is a well edited number. "University Life Abroad" and "A Journey to the Second Cataract of the Nile" are good articles.

We always have enjoyed reading *The Carolinian* and consider it one of our best exchanges, but we do not like the idea of having the first five articles of the magazine printed twice, as is the case with the March issue of *The Carolinian*, altho some of these deserve being read twice.

We are glad to note *The University N. C., Magazine* has again included the Exchange column in their contents and in reviewing this department, one can easily see that the editor has read the magazines carefully or he could not make the well-chosen comments that he has made. The March issue has many good articles which are creditable.

*The Wake Forest Student* of March is an exceptionally good one. It is an anniversary number and the more pleasing on that account. "True to the Last" and "Tad, A Hero" are excellent little stories.

## I.

We sat in a hammock,  
Her Mama was by ;  
We sat in a hammock,  
Sweetheart—and—I.

## II.

We sat in a hammock,  
No Mama was by ;  
We sat in a hammock,  
Sweetheart  
and I.—*Ex.*

We acknowledge receipt of the following Exchanges: *The Penn Chronicle*, *The Erskinian*, *The University Life*, *The Comenian*, *The Earhamite*, *The Buff and Blue*, *The Pine and Thistle*, *The Haverfordian*.

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## BOOK NOTICE.

Hinds & Noble have made the announcement that the following new books are in press and will be before the public on dates indicated:

Ready May 1st—"The Best American Orations of Today." Price, \$1.25. Compiled and arranged by Harriet Blackstone, compiler of "New Pieces for Prize Speaking Contests."

Ready May 1st—"Selected Readings from the Most Popular Novels." Price, \$1. Compiled and arranged by William Mather Lewis, Instructor of Oratory, Illinois College.

Ready April 15th—"A Broader Elementary Education." Price, \$1.25. By J. P. Gordy, author of *Cordy's New Psychology*, Professor of Pedagogy, New York University.

Ready May 1st—"The Groundwork of Psychology." Price, \$1.25. By G. F. Stout, author of *Stout's Manual of Psychology*.

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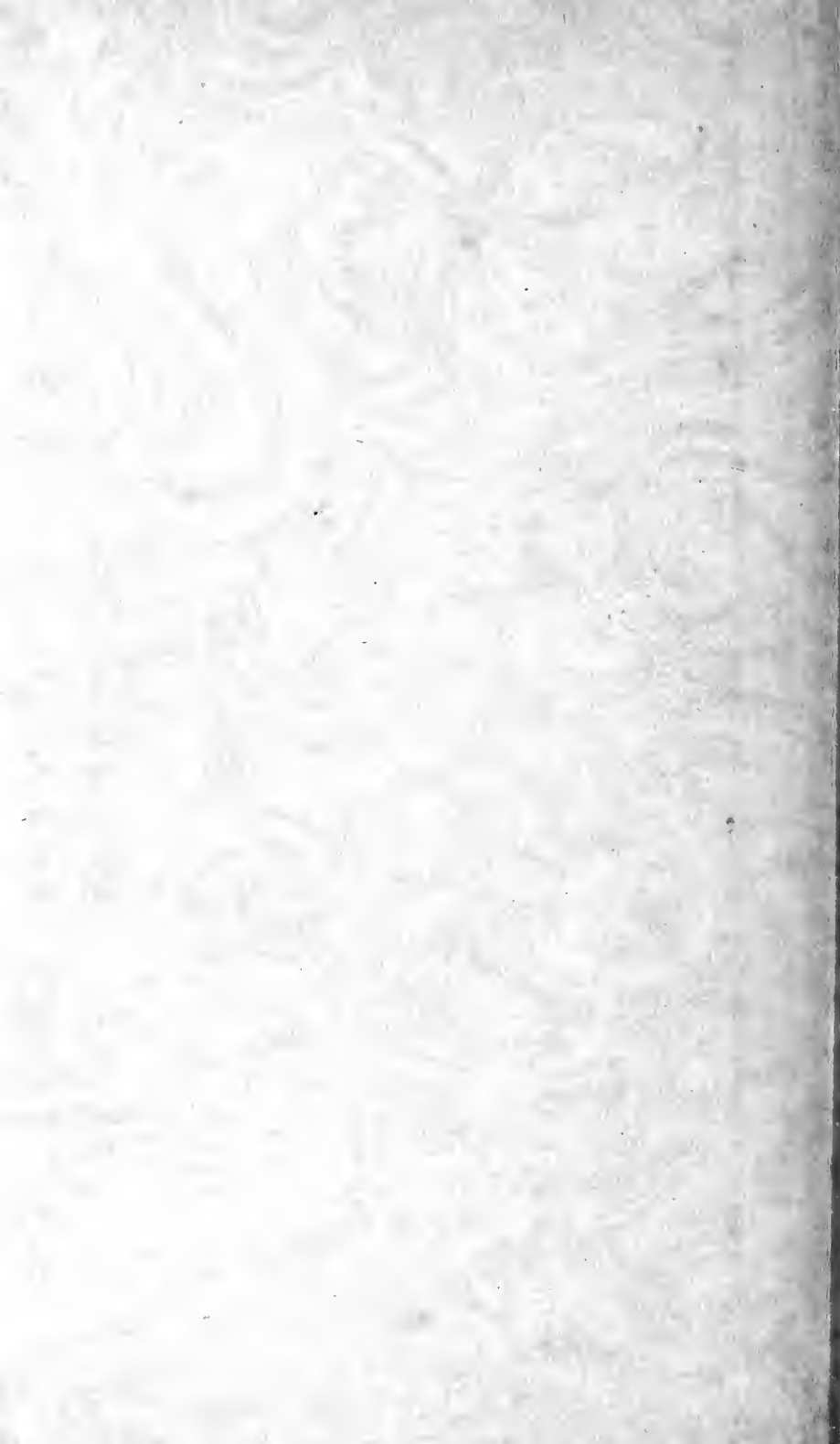
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